



The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4146

TORONTO, MAY 9, 1964

Price Ten Cents

A SONG IN JAIL

By KENT MAPLETON

MUSIC has a universal attraction. A Salvation Army officer, who is the chaplain of a Canadian prison, knows that. An accomplished musician, he plays the piano before the religious meetings he holds in the jail chapel, purposely leaving the chapel door open, so that the haunting notes of familiar hymn-tunes float through the corridors of the jail, and reach the men in their cells. It is as good as a church bell before a service, for the men say, "Oh, it's time for the meeting," and they lay down the magazine they are reading, and wander along to the chapel.

As the officer's fingers "wandered idly over the ivory keys" on one occasion, a prisoner came up to him as the men assembled, and, pointing out a stranger to the chaplain—a tall young fellow who was taking his seat in the auditorium said: "Say, why don't ya ask that guy to sing?"

The officer smiled. He had often had similar requests, and sometimes the results were awful. Still, by allowing an inmate to sing, no harm was done, and it pleased the men.

"Sure thing! What's his name?"

The man told him, and the officer, still playing on, caught the singer's eye, and nodded at him to come over. The man rose, and walked towards the pianist.

Still playing, the officer remarked, "I hear you can sing. Will you give us a solo in the meeting? What about 'The Old Rugged Cross' or 'What a Friend?'"

"Sorry, I don't know them." The man also disclaimed any knowledge of similar hymns. "What about The Lord's Prayer?" he offered.

That'll take some accompanying from memory, thought the Major. "O.K." he said. "I think I can manage it."

Going to the rostrum he greeted the men, and lined out an opening song, then offered prayer and read a Bible portion. After another congregational hymn he returned to the piano, nodded at the singer, and played the introduction to Mallotte's lovely air.

He prepared—rather apprehensively—to listen to whatever might ensue. When the singer opened his mouth, and sounded out "Our Father, which art in Heaven," the officer almost fell off his stool with surprise. It was a magnificent voice that issued from the roughly-clad convict—a polished operatic tenor. The men sat entranced. "Hallowed be Thy name . . ." The singer sounded out the beautiful cadences, singing superbly, and when he reached the grand climax "For Thine is the Kingdom . . ." where the music rises higher and higher in a number of ascending statements to "FOREVER—AMEN!" the player was thrilled



"This is the first church service I've ever attended."

to his toes. Although it was a religious meeting, the men could not restrain their applause, and the officer joined in.

After the service, he questioned the man. "Where did you learn to sing?"

"I'm a member of the . . . Opera Company," said the man, mentioning a large American city. "Came here for a holiday. Got into trouble over gambling. No option of a fine. Ten-day sentence, so here I am!" He grinned. "It's quite an experience!"

"But—but—why couldn't you sing those other hymns I mentioned?"

The man looked a bit shame-faced. "Don't know them." Then he made a statement which seems incredible. "I've never been inside a church in my life!" he said.

"But you knew the Lord's Prayer?"

"Why not? We sing that as a feature of our opera!"

This was an opportunity the officer was not slow to take. He praised the man's lovely voice, reminding him that it was a gift of God, and spoke to him of others who have devoted their talent to God—notably Jerome Hines—and spoke to him of the danger of neglecting his never-dying soul.

The time was up. The jailer was getting anxious to lock his charges up again. The chaplain rose, and shook the man warmly by the hand. "Make up your mind to use that grand talent for God," was his closing advice.

This is not the end of the story. There was a new look in the eyes of the singer as he left the chapel—a new spring to his step. If they meant anything they signified that he would return to civil life again, and sing not merely to please the people—and make money—but to please God and bless his fellowman. If so, his sojourn in jail was not in vain.

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COMMENTS ON THE CURRENT SCENE

Honour Motherhood

WHILE Mother's Day is not kept up as thoroughly as it was a couple of decades and more ago, it is still one Sunday in the year when we particularly stress the importance of motherhood, and do honour to our own mothers. In 1913 the President of the U.S.A. considered the observance of Mother's Day of sufficient worth to declare it a national day. The idea spread to Canada, and was observed from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island.

Perhaps one thing that has lessened the respect men pay to womanhood today is the vast change that has come over the world since Anna Jarvis, of Philadelphia, in 1909, persuaded her minister to set aside a Sunday in May to stress the beauty of Motherhood. Mother, alas, is no longer on a pedestal. The desire of some mothers to make a little extra money for themselves has taken them away from the home, and some children do not see mother from early morning until late in the evening.

Mother Love

Womanhood, in the main, is not revered as it used to be. A national magazine showed three excerpts from love stories—one a half century ago; another twenty years ago, and one today. In the first, the young man was most courteous to his fiancée; in the second, he was a little more familiar; in the third the scene was blatantly immoral. Men are not going to honour womanhood that has fallen from its lofty eminence.

Still, we thank God for the multitudes of good women, and good mothers. There are many of them in your church or Salvation Army corps, and on the second Sunday in May, we should wear a white flower in memory of a departed, a saintly mother, or a coloured bloom in honour of a living mother. The more we honour motherhood, the more likely we are to revive the idea of the beauty of virtue and the glory of mother love.

THE WAR CRY, CANADA

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

International Headquarters: Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4. William Booth, Founder. Frederick Coultas, General.

Territorial Headquarters: 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario. W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.

Subscription Rates to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

A "MOTHER'S DAY" CARTOON



Feet With A Future

TINY INFANT feet, yet in an incredibly short while they will develop into adult feet, and carry their master wherever he wants to go. It will depend largely on his mother and father as to whether those feet will take him on paths of self-indulgence and violence, or on errands of goodwill and usefulness. Parents must have firm convictions of what is right and wrong, and instill them as early as possible into the little one's mind.

LET THEM READ ANYTHING?

JUDGING by the tone of some newspapers, their columnists and editors are against all forms of censorship. They give the impression that they want the newsstands flooded with filthy books, the laws controlling liquor to be swept aside (they are "hypocritical," they say) and those governing gambling likewise to be abolished. What a land it would be if their thoughtless, reckless desires were realized!

We saw an editorial the other day advocating the establishment of a beer-garden on Toronto's island! A person can go to the island today and not meet one staggering, abusive drunk, but that condition would not last long if some of the papers had their way. And seeing that only nineteen per cent of the money raised on sweepstakes reaches the cause (in the case of the Irish hospitals sweepstake) we fail to see why the ban on this form of betting should be thrown overboard, apart from the insidious evil of gambling to the gambler himself.

A panel was held in Toronto on the censorship of obscene literature, arranged by the Attorney-General. There were two journalists on the panel—both of whom were against censorship. Their argument was that private groups could attack pornography, but not the police or the

government. Mr. David Coon, chairman of the panel on obscene literature, said that some form of government check was needed, otherwise groups of citizens would take the law into their own hands, adding that most persons in Ontario favoured some form of censorship.

One would think that all right-thinking persons would sense the harmfulness of allowing any kind of book to be sold—especially in view of the natural curiosity of young people, and the necessity of their getting a right slant on sex, and not the perverted view that so many stories offer today.

Christians should continue to pray that commonsense will prevail, and that the counters of our bookstores and newsstands will be purged of filth.

A Magistrate's View

Every morning this court has assaults and other crimes committed while persons are under the influence of liquor. Surely, it should show up in vivid highlight the effect of liquor. We have one court devoted to drunks, one to impaired driving, and every other court gets cases caused by liquor, too. I would like to see a campaign aimed at showing the incredible extent to which liquor brings these cases to court.

—Magistrate Charles Fassel, Toronto

The Open Grave

A LOT of printers' ink was used by the papers in publishing criticisms of the TV Easter feature, "The Open Grave," but among the most reasoned comment on the play was that written by a columnist of the *Toronto Daily Star*, Nathan Cohen. He rightly assesses the contrast between the mere pacifist—as depicted by "Joshua Corbett" in the play—and the fearless attacker of the strongly-entrenched religious leaders and political systems of the first century. Cohen writes:

Leading a peace movement is scarcely the present-day equivalent of what Jesus did 2,000 years ago to bring down the wrath of His enemies. The Jesus of the New Testament made trouble where it hurt. He drove the money-lenders from the Temple. He urged a true sharing of the wealth. He denounced power and hypocrisy in high places.

Such a man today would point an accusing finger at our biggest businessmen and political figures. He would cause a scandal in the stock exchange. He would expose the poverty which still prevails among us, and score our unwillingness to aid the have-not nations. Each and every day, and in strikingly demonstrable ways, He would utter what the system (and most people) would regard as treasonable words. It is for this that He would be brought on trial (as indeed He was), and not for some ludicrous murder frame-up.

It is no doubt enlightening to attempt an up-to-date portrayal of the Calvary story. Its value lies in the fact that it has been taken out of the realm of the dim and distant past, and made to take place amidst the feverish excitement of modern life. But it must be true to life.

Froth

SO the froth counts in every pint of beer! The law has declared it and the law should know. The bigger the shake and the quicker the pour, the less you get of liquid in the pint pot. The froth looks good, but it's just gas and "headiness"—it can be quickly blown away and forgotten. But you still have to pay for a pint, froth and all!

Well, we in the Men's Social Services have known this for a long time. We have seen it even more dramatically than those who "pull the pint." Men pay heavily for alcohol. The froth of pleasure soon departs, leaving the drinker short in measure and robbed.

Of course, The Salvation Army pays, too, far more than its share. If we were to compute the costs in spoilt beds, broken windows and sheer vandalism caused by men under the influence, the total would astonish us. We pay for the froth, but that is not our main worry.

A hundred or so scientists leave Great Britain and the press cries out about a "brain drain," but what of the awful sewer into which hundreds of thousands of lives are poured in waste, because of the easy sale of alcohol? No newspaper headlines for that.—*Social Notes, London*

SWEETEST OF ALL WORDS

"MOTHER"

NO sweeter word can ever sound in a mother's heart than this one; be it in French: Maman; in Norwegian: Mor; in Canadian: Mom; or in English: Mummy! We can never forget the day when our first-born said it, or seemed, to our loving ears to have said it. Certainly, at first it was more a sound

Then as time passes, the wise mother understands that she must loosen those tender bonds and let the child learn to walk without her help. Later on again she will let him make his own decisions, and fight his own battles although her love and prayers will always surround him.

BY MRS. COMMISSIONER W. BOOTH

of m . . m . . m . . m . . than a proper word, but we WILLED HIM to have said it, and presently it became a word, and in a transport of joy we cried, "He has said 'Maman'." We clasped the baby in our arms and covered him with kisses.

Maman . . . the first word, and often the last. Many times have I heard of men, well advanced in years, who in a last expiring breath murmured "Maman"!

A mother! How close she is to her child; how wonderful the links which bind her to him: links made of protective love on her side; made of trust and confidence on his.

Many of us have always taken mother's love for granted, but alas! it is not always so, and much of juvenile delinquency is due to the fact that many young people have never found at home that tender, watchful love.

During our many journeys we came once to a little place where very young girls were under the care of the Army. One of them was a real terror; only eleven years of age yet she did not seem to respond in the least to the care and attention which were given her. One day in a fit of temper she tore into shreds the beautiful new frock she had



been given; another time—many other times—she threw large stones at the neighbour's windows and there seemed little hope of improvement as the months went by; at school her conduct was such that she was sent away, without any hope of re-admittance.

When I saw her, she was sulking in the garden. I went to her and said: "Come and talk to me." She came rather reluctantly. We sat down together on the garden seat and putting my arm round her shoulders I drew her close to me, kissing her little face. Then we began to talk very softly and confidentially; I wanted so very much to win the heart of that poor child. I asked what her name was. "Mary" was the answer. "Oh! how lovely! Could she read? Could she write?" "Yes," she said. "And who did she write to? Did she write to her mother?" "Yes," she said in a trembling voice, then added with deep emotion and resentment, "But SHE never writes to me." I understood! There was the problem, and probably the key to all the difficulties. A mother? yes, but no love, no care, NO LETTER. My arm tightened round the child, and while

Mary's head dropped on my shoulder I murmured, "Shall I be your mother?" "Yes," came the muffled answer.

The same day Commissioner and I ransacked a toy shop until we found a large baby-doll with long clothes, and that evening, after the meeting, I laid it in Mary's arms. She gave us one look; her eyes filled with tears and with a very low, "Thank you," fled, clutching the doll to her heart.

Some time after I received a letter from Mary, "Dear mother, I am a much better girl. I take MY CHILD to bed with me every night; her name is Renée. Love from your daughter, Mary."

The world is full of people who not knowing mother's love may never find God's love. Let us remember that we are the only instruments God has to reveal His love to them, and that Christ compared God's love to us with that of a mother for her children. When we think of this, how much better do we understand the words of Isaiah 66:13, "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." In Him, the soul can find the realization of its deepest need.

THE NEWSBOY'S MOTHER

By Colonel Walter Peacock, Vancouver, B.C.

MOTHER—magic word! How often at the mere mention of the word has the wanderer been aroused.

Great men of all ages have paid generous tribute to the power of mother's influence. "A mother is a mother still, the holiest thing alive," wrote Coleridge. "The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother," said Napoleon.

The world will never know the extent of the influence of his mother upon the life of the Founder of The Salvation Army. In a tribute to her he wrote: "I had a good mother. . . . How I loved her! From infancy to manhood I lived in her. Home was not home to me without her. I do not remember any single act of willful disobedience to her wishes." He concludes with an expression of regret that will find and echo in many hearts: "I did not sufficiently value the treasure while I possessed it, and I did not . . . attempt the impossible task of repaying the immeasurable debt to that mother's love."

Is not Mother's Day a reminder to mother of the influence and power of her position in the world? If we are to have good children we must have good mothers.

A ragged newsboy had lost his mother, a widow woman, and he her only child. In the tenderness of his affection for her he was determined that, over her grave, he would raise a stone to her memory. His mother and he had been all to each other.



His loss seemed irreparable. Securing a stone was no easy task, for his earnings were small; but love is strong. Going to a stone-cutter's yard, he bought for a small sum a stone that had been ruined in carving.

The next day he conveyed the stone away on a little four-wheel cart and managed to have it put in position at the grave. The monument merchant, curious to know the last of the stone, visited the cemetery one afternoon. Sure enough, there was the monument at the head of one of the newer graves. On it, in crude letters were the words:

"MY MOTHER
SHE DIED LAST WEEK
SHE WAS ALL I HAD. SHE
SED SHE'D BE WAITING FOR ——" "

and here the lettering stopped. The man

went to the cemetery keeper and asked him what he knew of the little fellow who brought the stone.

"Not much," he said. "Didn't you notice a fresh little grave near the one with the stone? Well, that's where he lies. He came here every afternoon for some time, working at that stone. One day I missed him. A minister came out from the church that had buried the mother and ordered the grave dug by her side. I asked if it was the little chap. He said it was. The boy had sold all his papers one day, and was hurrying along the street out this way. He dashed across the road and, well—he was run over, and lived but a day or two. He had in his hand, when he was picked up, an old

file sharpened down to a point, the implement that he had done all the lettering with. They said he seemed to be thinking only of that until he died, for he kept saying, 'I didn't get it done; but she'll know I meant to finish it, won't she? I'll tell her so, for she'll be waiting for me.' He died with those words on his lips."

On this Mother's Day we must resolve to pay greater respect to mother. Jesus was always thinking of His mother. The Word tells us, "He was subject (obedient) unto His parents."

Beautiful thought! Young people, what about you? Try to lighten mother's burdens and make life brighter for her on this and every other day, for you will never regret it.



WHAT a lot there is about forgiveness in the teachings of Christ. Just to read through one of the short records of His life on earth impresses you with that fact. His followers must be large-hearted, merciful to others, generous in their judgments of their fellows, and always ready to forgive any wrongs that may have been done to them.

That's the picture of the Christian man which comes out of the teaching of Christ. But is that the picture the world has? When a man is spoken of as a Christian, what sort of person do others find? Big-hearted, generous and forgiving? Not always, I'm afraid. Often they find a man that is strict—perhaps rather narrow and mean—and one who is given to finding fault.

Something has gone wrong, for that is certainly not the man whom Christ thought of as His true fol-

TOWARD GOD'S HEIGHTS

By Captain Charles Boorman, Hamilton, Ont.

lower. Why are the two pictures so different? Is it that some have misunderstood Christ? Have they dwelt on the obvious marks of the good man—as for example, that he is honest, truthful, sober and self-controlled, and forgotten the "great extras" which Christ put into the picture of goodness?

We mustn't think little of the qualities I've mentioned. The world certainly needs men who are honest, truthful and self-controlled. There are far too many of the other kind, but there were many men in the days when Christ was on earth who walked that straight and narrow path themselves, but who were hard men, cruel in their judgment of others, and not men to whom their fellows would turn when they were in need of help. So Christ put into the picture of true goodness these other great qualities—mercy, generosity, forgiveness, and love. We've not stressed all that Christ said about them.

He said, for example, that if a man didn't forgive those who had done him wrong God would not forgive that man's sins—that a man may live an upright life and yet, if he were hard and unforgiving, he would not be accepted by God. That's revolutionary indeed! It changes our whole idea of goodness. It turns what I've described as the "extras" into essentials.

It isn't only Christians who've

gone wrong in their narrow ideas of goodness. The person in the street thinks that to be too generous is just silly. A man must get as much as he can and give as little—that's the only sensible thing in his view. About forgiveness, the man in the street thinks that if anyone has done him a wrong, he deserves to be paid back in his own coin. "I'll show him!" he says.

A High Standard

We think He is so far away, so high above us, that He sets an impossible standard for human nature. It is a tremendously high standard, even for the best of people to follow. But at the same time, it is true that the things which bring most suffering to human nature are the very things which are a denial of that high standard.

Hardness, cruelty, the unwillingness to forgive, bring into the world the kind of ills from which we are suffering so much today. If only a man could be merciful and generous how much happier life would be. How many of the dark clouds would roll away. How many of the fears which clutch at the hearts of people would disappear!

The Christ who seems too high for human nature to follow is the one who gives us the only real remedy for present evils. He is the great Statesman of life. Our path of safety is towards His heights.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

Psalm 119:97-112: "THY WORD IS A LAMP UNTO MY FEET, AND A LIGHT UNTO MY PATH." The Bible should be read with both the head and the heart. Far from opposing each other, the intellectual and the devotional approaches are complementary and mutually indispensable. In verse 105 the lamp suggests the night, and a light the day, which means that, in the experience of the psalmist, and in ours, God's word is adequate for every eventuality in life.

MONDAY—

Psalm 119:113-120: "I HATE VAIN THOUGHTS: BUT THY LAW DO I LOVE." The psalmist's single-mindedness, which he contrasted with the waverings and terrible fate of the half-believers around him, did not make him a fanatic who thought of faith in terms of feverish activity. The psalmist's unswerving devotion at this particular time was expressed in purposeful waiting.

TUESDAY—

Psalm 119:121-128: "I ESTEEM ALL THY PRECEPTS CONCERNING ALL THINGS TO BE RIGHT." Having saturated his mind with God's law by musing upon it and thereby allowing its truth to fashion his total outlook on life, the psalmist was able to live above the corrupting influence of men. Our interpretation of life, which depends upon the extent to which we are possessed by the Bible's view of life, determines whether or not we use every experience (pleasant or otherwise) to deepen our faith in God.

WEDNESDAY—

Psalm 119:129-136: "RIVERS OF WATERS RUN DOWN MINE EYES, BECAUSE THEY KEEP NOT THY LAW." As we learn to identify ourselves with people—most of all with individuals we do not like and who dislike us—our criticisms, more often than not, will turn to compassion, and our condemnation to comfort. Some of us can't love because we hate ourselves too much, which is one reason why Jesus told us to love our neighbour as we love ourselves.

THURSDAY—

Psalm 119:137-144: "TROUBLE AND ANGUISH HAVE TAKEN HOLD ON ME: YET THY COMMANDMENTS ARE MY DELIGHTS." The Psalmist found comfort by looking away from his trials to the primary reason for them—his belief in and obedience to God's commands. He kept his soul free of self-pity by putting his cause before his comfort, but he could do this joyfully only to the degree that he perceived the eternal nature of the cause he served. To talk about "our sacrifice" is to confess that our God is too small.

FRIDAY—

Psalm 119:145-152. "I CRIED WITH MY WHOLE HEART: HEAR ME, O LORD." Many of our speeches addressed to God are not real prayers at all. They do not express the inward set and determination of our lives. God is not deceived by half-hearted desire that hides itself behind pious phrases nor is He deaf to the inarticulate yearnings of the heart. He hears the prayers of our desires.

SATURDAY—

Psalm 119:153-160. "QUICKEN ME, O LORD, ACCORDING TO THY LOVING KINDNESS." The psalmist was weary beyond words and sick with waiting. But he was wise to look away from his depression to the dependability of God's promises, and also to maintain the loyalty he had pledged in happier days. We could profit from his example, especially if we, too, learn to say to every trial of faith (moods, suffering, weariness, frustration, failure) "This also will pass."

see we become Pharisees ourselves.

A hypocrite is not someone who does not live up to his creed, but someone who doesn't try to live up to his creed. There are really only two keys of the Kingdom—love and longing. Let us love Christ as we have never loved before. Let us long for His salvation now.

— LOST IDENTITY —

PERHAPS the greatest sin of our modern age against the Creator can be seen clearly through Paul's comparison of the Church with the human body. The Holy Spirit of God, speaking to us today through Paul would surely say: "My brothers, you who claim Christ as the Head of the body, are in danger of the indignation of a just and holy God because you have disunited that body."

The body is not a single organ. With the medical and scientific knowledge of today, we have living proof that our bodily organs, of all shapes, sizes and functions, work together in unity. The liver has a size, shape and function that has absolutely nothing in common with the lungs. The heart is an impressive organ that works without ceasing for the life of the body, yet without the body it would have no purpose or meaning.

To unite the anatomy into a working whole is the function of the blood. It carries food to the body and washes wastes away. It is kept moving by the heart. God has given you in the human body the perfect example of Church unity. The blood represents the Holy Spirit who carries the Bread of Heaven for the growth of our souls, and sweeps away the sins that clog up the machinery. The heart keeps this power moving; this is worship, whether classical, contemporary or extemporaneous, pumping the power of

the Spirit through century after century.

May God, the Creator, forgive our foolish ways! We cannot see that the secret of the unity of the body is *lost identity*. No one looks at the body and thinks in terms of what an individual organ is doing. You take it for granted that the liver, lungs, heart and blood vessels are performing their proper function. It is only when one of these is diseased that its presence is felt.

If the diseased part of the organ is excised by the Great Physician, He has provided the amazing quality that the good part will grow great enough and capable enough to fulfill the purpose of the original organ. Each denomination needs to ask the Great Physician to operate. The disease of error can be removed. The denomination goes on to enlarge and fulfill its function within the Church.

Each cell, no matter how minute, has a vital function to perform. It must be itself, but its identity must be lost. If it strives to come to power it is cancerous. Christ is the Head; each organ can only operate as the Head directs.

We must lose our proud, sinful identity in the interest of a healthy body, with willing and reasonable subjection to the Head. Let us stop trying to run His Body our way, cease fighting against one another and unite to extend God's glorious Kingdom on earth.—E.S.

FAITH OF OUR MOTHERS

FAITH of our mothers! Living still
In all that's beautiful and brave;
How nobly will we work God's will
And seek from sin our souls to save.
Faith of our mothers, living faith,
We will be true to thee, till death.

Faith of our mothers! Living still
In hearts of hope and songs of praise.
We gladly join with one accord
To sing to God our sweetest love.
Faith of our mothers, constant faith,
We will be true to thee, till death.

Faith of our mothers! Living still
In love and life that ne'er shall die,
And children's children ever dear
Shall hold the faith that brings God nigh;
Faith of our mothers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

The Snare of Hypocrisy

By Donald J. MacRae, Wingham, Ont.

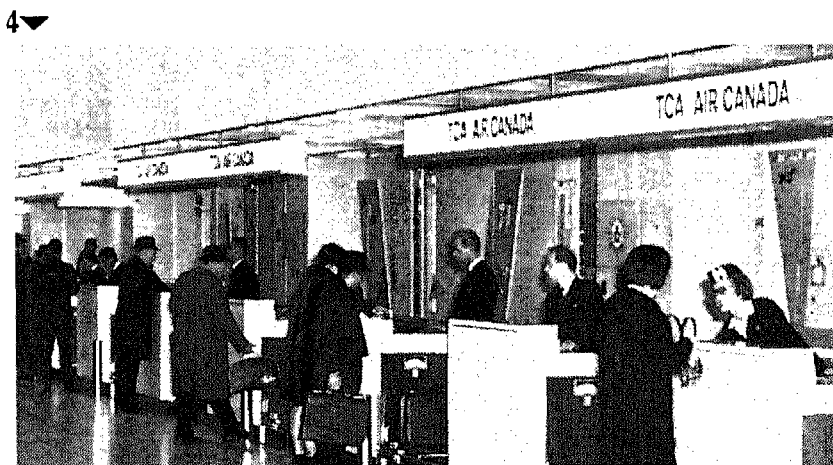
WE MISUNDERSTAND the parable of the Pharisee and the Publican if we think it is a story about a man whom we instantly dislike because he is conceited, and another whom we like because he is humble and modest. For most of us the interpretation goes something like this: "I thank God I am not like that Pharisee in his self-righteousness." And so we fall into the same trap that snared the Pharisee. While chastising the Phari-

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

TORONTO'S NEW INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT



1. SEEN from the southwest is the terminal building of the airport. The rectangular central section is a nine-story parking garage, with space for almost 3,000 cars. The circular section around the garage contains lounges for passengers and observation decks for sightseers. The new airport expects to handle 5,000,000 passengers a year; 5,000 airplanes a month.
2. A VIEW of part of the spacious lobby and the check-in counters of some of the five airlines which use the terminal.
3. ONE of the large and comfortable departure lounges from where the passengers proceed to the loading finger and then board the aircraft.
4. PASSENGERS check in at the TCA counter behind which are colourful and modernistic murals depicting some of the centres to which the airline flies.



How Thermometers Are Manufactured

WHEN people feel ill, one of the first steps is to take their temperatures—by putting thermometers into their mouths or under their arms.

Making thermometers is very exacting work.

Glass rods are bought which have a tiny hole running through them. The rods are chopped up into six-inch lengths, so that each piece can be made into a thermometer.

Although the glass tubes are bought with a hole of a certain size, it is necessary that this hole should be measured and checked exactly.

This is very important because only by knowing the exact size of the hole is it possible to judge just how much mercury should be put into the thermometer.

The mercury is the silver-grey liquid which rises with the temperature. The higher the temperature, the further up the tube the mercury travels.

There must, however, be somewhere for the mercury to stay, and it is kept in a bulb of glass at the end of the thermometer.

This is the piece of the thermometer which should go under the person's tongue or arm when the temperature is taken.

In the past, a glass-blower used to blow the bulb. Now, it is made by welding on another piece of glass.

The thermometers are filled by putting them in an air-tight container with mercury. Air is pumped out of the tubes and a vacuum caused into which the mercury is drawn. The tube is then sealed.

A keen eye and a steady hand are needed for this work: usually people train for five years before they are qualified to carry it out successfully.

The scale of temperatures has to be marked on the tube. The thermometer is covered in beeswax on to which the scale is marked.

When the tube is placed in an acid, the acid eats into the glass where it is no longer protected by the wax, so that the glass is etched. These lines are then filled up with a special dye, and the result you can see on any thermometer.

All this work is carried out by hand, but after years at the work, one man can make about 1,200 thermometers of this kind every week.

Monorail Plan Will Ban A City's Cars

CAR manufacturers—and motorists who really enjoy driving—won't like this. A plan has come out for a city in Britain in which public transport is free, and so efficient that nobody wants to use a car anyway. The idea is to build it with a high-speed silent monorail network shaped like a four-leafed clover.

The dream city has been planned for North Buckinghamshire by Mr. Frederick Pooley, the country architect.

The monorail will dominate everything. Its twenty-four miles will be free of fares, paid for by the rates and costing the rate-payer perhaps thirty cents a week for himself and all his family.

The houses, clustered fairly tightly in "villages" of 5,000 people around the monorail stations, will be for sale (at about \$7,500 for three bedrooms) or to let.

The schools, like the hospitals, will be set inside the monorail rings and will not be more than ten minutes walk from any house.

The big factories will be outside

the rings. The shops to go with the houses will be limited to odd "corner stores" for grateful housewives. All the rest will be in the city centre.

The city centre will have a pedestrians-only "top deck" above the through trunk roads and main-line railways. On this deck will be the big stores, cinemas, theatres and public buildings—none more than fifteen minutes by monorail from the most distant home.

The cost? Said Mr. Pooley to a London correspondent: "Between \$1,200 million and \$1,500 million. There are various ways this can be raised. We believe that this city, which will house 250,000 people, will allow them to lead a fuller life."

Mr. Pooley plumps for the sort of monorail being considered for linking London and its airport. The world's only commercial monorail is at Wuppertal in Germany. It has been running since the beginning of the century and which, at a charge of ten cents for its eight-mile route, still makes a profit.

"Our monorail," says Mr. Pooley, "must be free so that people are no longer tempted to hop in the car."



What Makes A Home?

I SAT under a tree the other morning and looked at a house that had been home to me for a number of months. I looked at its trim lawns, its tall trees, and remembered that kindly people lived there.

A contractor builds a house; people make a home. A home reflects the personality of the people who dwell therein. Parents who build a home have a rich and meaningful background to hand on. The children who grow up there are conscious of its sustaining power and its inspiration.

There is no set formula for the building of a home, yet the things that give it its strength are the simple things of life. The intricacies and excitement of daily living are dispelled when one enters a home like this. Such a dwelling, shared, never seems to crowd out the family. There is always room for the guest.

The strong cornerstone on which the home is built is happiness and harmony within. Sweet family life grows from that. Children grow up strong in a home like this. The rooms may have known sickness and loving care; the little ones may have heard a mother sing and thought it was an angel's song. Such a home is our last bulwark against any calamity outside.

A man may build a house, but it takes a woman to make a home. That is perhaps why mother and home are two of the loveliest words in our language.

We are living in dangerous times. The evil influences around us seem to be pressing closer to the home than ever before. Its very sanctity is threatened by the material that is taken into it. Many a brave mother meets defeat when she sees what her son is reading, or what her daughter looks at on the television. The appalling number of broken homes grows greater each

year, and the delinquency of modern youth stems back to the home.

But the divine footprints have not entirely left the earth. There are millions of mothers who, today, hold a tenacious, unshakable faith in God. God is the Head of their home; the children grow up with a knowledge of Him; their daily keeping is placed in His hands. In the morning a song goes up to Him, and at evening each knee is bowed before Him. Life can be a masterpiece or a mess. The mixture on which it is built is prepared in the home.

It may not be a magnificent building as the world knows it, but if within a dwelling we find courage, faith, and happiness in living together, then we know that a home has been built.—C.S.

Are You Worth Waiting For?

A Mother's Day Message

By Mrs. Commissioner Kaare Westergaard

"WHAT are you doing here, sonny?" I asked. He looked up at me, a very small boy who obviously should have been elsewhere than in that place, at that hour.

"I'm waitin' for Mum," he said, and there was just a hint of surprise in his tone that anyone should ask such a needless question. He was just doing what he always did—"waitin' for Mum." I didn't see the absent "Mum" but it did occur to me to hope she was worth waiting for.

As I looked at that child under the street lamp, with his upturned, patient little face, he seemed the epitome of childhood everywhere, whose voice echoed through those plaintive words, "I'm waitin' for Mum." Waiting not for her physical presence merely, but for all that is in a mother's power to bestow: the mother-love that is hers alone, the understanding and interest that only she can feel, the care and attention that are her peculiar privilege to give, and the all-embracing sympathy that links a mother with her child. There are "hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn," Eleanor Farjeon reminds us:

*Hundreds of bees in the purple
clover;
Hundreds of butterflies on the
lawn;
But only one mother the wide
world over.*

To me it is a source of constant wonder that any mother would barter her sacred trust and priceless heritage for a few extra pleasures and hours of leisure.

These are strange days. What kind of a society is it in which a civilized mother can, with impunity, disown her own child, born or unborn, and relegate her divinely donated responsibility with a lightly asserted: "I do not want this child?"

"Can a mother's tender care cease toward the child she bare?" I sang sometimes as a small girl at school, and shivered with cold apprehension and a nameless dread at the

answer, "Yes, she may forgetful be." The final assurance, "Yet will I remember thee," meant little or nothing to me then. I had more in common with the old proverb which said that "as God could not be everywhere at once He made mothers," and I could never run home quickly enough in order to allay my fears. I wanted to be quite sure that my little part of the God I understood was just where I could find her.

And there, of course, we strike once again the truth that has been quoted often enough to become almost banal—a child's greatest need is security. It isn't the waiting that matters to him, but only that there shall be no disappointment at the end of it. He must be sure—of people, of things, of events, of himself. Robbed of the confidence which a sense of certainty brings him, he is just another little boy lost but, with it he inherits all the riches of a happy, secure, carefree childhood.

A child's faith is a wonderful thing; so wonderful indeed that, speaking once of anyone who might destroy it, the Lord Jesus said: "It is better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea."

A Sheet Anchor

It is no light thing to break your child's belief in you, for it is his sheet anchor in all the troublous seas of childhood. Yet that is what some of us are doing every day of our lives. Carelessly and thoughtlessly, with utter disregard of the lasting consequences for him, ourselves and our relationship, we shatter the trust of a child.

They wait for us, these children of ours, with blind faith in our ability to help, to make somehow, somewhere, a way out for them. They wait for our guidance in their problems, for our wisdom in their foolishness, our comfort in their hurts.

Young folk are reserved, and do not express themselves easily so far as their emotional experiences are concerned. So they wait in silence, but often with intense longing for us to sense their need and provide the answer to their queries.

I was at a party once where the young hostess suddenly ran out of the room and up the stairs to where her baby lay, while the rest of us looked at each other questioningly, for we had heard no sound. Then, into the silence, an old Irishman said, with pure Celtic poesy, "Ah, it was the mother-heart of her that heard it."

It is the "mother-heart of you" that must catch and interpret the unexpressed longings of your young folk. They are waiting for you to explain so much that bothers them. They need your help and kindly influence; above all they need you to guide them in the ways of truth and righteousness.

"Long before I knew God in Christ, I saw Him and loved Him in my mother," says General Albert Orsborn (R). Is that what your child is waiting to see in you?

TO MOTHERS EVERYWHERE

*If you can guide, not push your son along,
If you can guard, not smother, from the wrong,
If you can love, not idolize your child,
If you can teach obedience, tame the wild
Instinctive moods, the very heart of him.
If you can pray, to save his soul from sin,
If you regard his need for elbow-room,
And can remember he's a man so soon. . . .
If you can punish, and be just, as well,
If you can, too, your rising anger quell,
If you respect his personality,
Give him to God for immortality,
If you can praise, where praise is rightly due,
If you can praise, keeping promise true,
If you can trust him when there is some doubt
And then can tell him when no one's about,
If you can help him through the tender years,
If you can share his secrets and his fears,
If you can train him in the ways of God,
You'll never be forgotten when you're old—
By your son!*

IVY FLORENCE PEARMAN.

MISSIONARY—ANOTHER WORD FOR IT?

Lt.-Colonel Bernard Watson writes of the new image in missionary service

"WHY speak of India as a missionary country?" the Indian officer in The Salvation Army asks, as we sit on the veranda at the Catherine Booth Hospital, Nagercoil, in Madras State.

She went on: "Has Britain, America, Australia something superior to give India, something spiritual, moral, superior, that India has not?"

A well-educated woman, her calm authoritative air, her polished English, her years of practice as a doctor of medicine, her visits to Britain and the United States, gave substance to what she said when she added:

"Surely Britain is as 'heathen' as India, if we must have that word. Most Indians are devoutly religious in their own way. Are American crime statistics or moral standards better than ours? Is the rat-race less blatant in Sydney, or Melbourne, than it is here in Calcutta or Bombay?"

The English speech-maker was silenced. What she had said could not be denied. No offence was in-

tended, none taken. There was no suggestion that India did not need God—only that she was not in singular need, as if the traditional sources of missionaries and money had a surplus of righteousness for export out of their vast reserves of national spiritual superiority.

This was palpably stuff and nonsense: the Indians knew it, so did the Americans and the Englishman present. Hydro-electric plants now, steel works, nuclear power stations: in this field we were ahead. The vast system of irrigation which is changing the face of much of India, rapidly increasing her power to feed her teeming population—the know-how for this, the initial impetus for it, had to be imported.

But that is a different matter. What does Heber mean when he writes, and we sing,

Can we to men benighted

The lamp of life deny?

Does the "benighted" condition include the men in Manchester and San Francisco as well as Dacca and Dhariwal?

Certainly.

The heathen in his blindness

Bows down to wood and stone—but also to stocks and shares, property developments, sex, motor-cars, or other of the idols of affluence in London, New York, Stockholm or Wellington, New Zealand.

If it be conceded that the "heathen" may be white, black, coloured, rich as well as poor, college don as well as illiterate, then let there be no argument. Let the people of any geographical location—

From Greenland's icy mountains
To India's coral strand

—sing the Bishop's great missionary hymn. We are all missionaries now—or all in need of missionary endeavour—even if we live in the luxury flats, the penthouses, the rows and rows of council houses and new towns or the villas on Beverly Hills. Let us not imagine that the Gospel is only for those in the jungles, the malarial belts, the haunts of the tsetse fly, the wilds of Patagonia, the last strongholds of the orang-outangs in Borneo and Sarawak.



There is evidence, even among young and forward-looking Christian workers in India and Africa, that the old word will serve if it is given its modern connotation. It can stand for the new-image missionary service, a word for those workers together with God, all without arrogance or feeling of patronage, who own Christ's Kingship of all lands.

To think of India—the ghosts of Clive and Hastings can rest there now, their long war is over. Something of that vast sub-continent will always be theirs.

Nicholson, Lawrence, Wheeler, the legions of soldiers who gave sweat, blood and tears to win the land, may feel that it is won, even though not as they intended, by the sword. The British Army has withdrawn, the machine-guns have halted their deathly chatter, while by a strange paradox, that the dead might comprehend when the living could not, India is conquered. What swords and gunpowder could not win, the unarmed have taken captive.

India, now on her own, gives freely to friends what she would not yield to force. She sends her sons and daughters to the colleges of her former rulers: she welcomes within her borders "foreign" engineers, chemists, doctors, teachers. English, the language proscribed in the first flush of freedom, because it was a hated reminder of servility, is now by free choice the second language, growing in popularity and functional necessity.

Honoured Memorial

Those Governors-General, the moguls from Whitehall—Lords Ellenborough, Dalhousie, Hardinge, Ripon, Curzon, Dufferin and the rest, whose lonely statues drew forth rude remarks and even greater disrespect from the citizens of free India—could their eyes see, would be proud of the civil service, roads, railways, public health, legal system, parliamentary government, India's membership of the British Commonwealth. These things are their honoured memorial.

While today the other crusade is still in progress:

Tell out salvation's story,
And you, ye waters, roll

Till, like a sea of glory,

It spreads from pole to pole...

Christ still marches in India. It does not require much imagination to see Him halt by one of the numerous cemeteries, where coconut palms throw long shadows and

(Continued on page 10)

CROSSES ON DOORS SAVED LIVES

Mrs. Captain Gerald Leonard writes of strife-torn days in Calcutta

RECENTLY, the Captain conducted his first youth camp in the Punjab. While he was away, Calcutta and West Bengal State were turned into a boiling pot of hatred, murder and terror, as age-old grudges between the Hindus and Moslems came to the surface.

How thankful we were that our skin was white and that we were known as Christians! Only two Christians died in the rioting, but hundreds of Hindus and Moslems were stabbed, shot and strangled or burned to death. The acts of arson and looting of innocent victims' homes continued for about twelve days.

Our building had military protection, being next door to the Young Women's Hostel housing forty girls. The servants here are mostly Moslems, and Hindus lined the street across the road armed with bombs and guns, waiting for a chance to strike. Fortunately the military came and they dispersed.

We were without a cook for a week (he also gets our daily groceries) and we ran short of food. We were unable to buy meat and many other items. Prices soared and merchants took advantage of the situation. The Moslem shops were broken into and burned, their homes and belongings looted, and there was great fear throughout the city.

No street cars ran for fear of the hooligans turning them over and burning them. What a change to see the most congested city in the world, with streets empty of its inhabitants, and to hear silence as the fearful

night approached. What would the night bring? A sky red with burning homes? Shots ringing in our ears? Thieves lurking everywhere?

The children were used of the Lord to bring me courage and faith. John's remarks would be: "Tell us a story that is true, mummy, so we won't be afraid. Tell us about how you heard God's voice asking you to go to training college, and then to India." Telling the story helped the fear to leave my heart.

All our meetings were cancelled, and no one was allowed out for fear a mistaken shot might come our way. When the curfew was lifted, the comrades were happy and thankful to attend services again. Even the Hindu temple bells were silent during the riots, and the Moslem mosque was burned. We prayed that these people would turn to Jesus, the Prince of Peace.

Our Social Service Department

was assisted by officers of Territorial Headquarters, and we were busy day and night, feeding the starving and rehabilitating those who had lost their little "all." Money, food, clothing and milk powder came from many parts of the world to meet the challenge of the hour. This could be our shining hour for revival. Continue to pray, give and send for the cause of the Lord Jesus.

During the heaviest rioting, the Christians took shelter in the Cross. Literally hundreds of crosses were painted or scratched on the doors and gates of Christian homes. Perhaps this was the greatest outward witness Calcutta has seen. Where the cross was displayed, peace reigned, and that home was saved.

Pray with us that those who sought refuge under the sign of the Cross in these troubled times will really know our Saviour, for without Christ, the cross means nothing.



FOR SERVICE OVERSEAS

CANADIAN OFFICERS accepted for missionary service, Captain and Mrs. Ronald Trickett. They will be leaving for the East Africa Territory this month. The Captain is appointed to Kolanya Secondary School, where Captain Stanley Waller, also of Canada, is Principal.

Of Interest To Musicians

YOUNG MEN'S DAY

By Percy Merritt

COMING away from the 1964 Spring Festival the other night, and in discussing the festival with someone, the remark was passed, "There were quite a few young leaders tonight." "Yes," I said, "and they all showed real promise for the future."

Wychwood (R. Moulton), Hamilton Argyle (W. Burditt), Windsor (E. Freeman Jr.), Earlscourt (B. Ring), Hamilton Citadel (W. Mountain), and even our guest band, Tottenham (J. Williams), all have young men who showed excellent control of their respective bands. Some, of course, have served as deputies under other capable bandmasters; others have played in good bands under excellent leaders, but apparently all have applied themselves tremendously to be able to control bands as was evident that evening.

Signatures Changing

Our music is getting more involved. Time signatures are changing. Complex rhythms are being displayed. The time signature of 5/4 is fairly new. I think it was Colonel Bramwell Coles who introduced this in "Divine Pursuit." Some day 7/4 will come in, if not already, and, yes, 1/1 will also come. I mention these things to show that a leader (and players also) need to be on their toes.

The theme must always be predominant, and yet we find new music such as introduced by Tottenham Band in Captain Leslie Condon's selection, "The Call of the Righteous," where the theme or melody could be overwhelmed by other florid passages, but it was quite noticeable to the writer that Bandmaster Williams kept the other parts under subjection to the melody. Always I could hear "When the roll is called up yonder" or the other theme in the final movement "Washed in the blood of the Lamb." This is where the young leader will need to have his wits about him, for it will be easy to subjugate the melody to the more florid part—the part with the fireworks.

Must Hear Melody

More and more we find compositions coming into our journals where the "Army theme," if not well known, could be lost to the listener. It seems to me that the melody should stand out somewhere in simple form (unadulterated) as in the case of Leiden's "Wondrous Day" cornet solo. I failed to get such a melody in "My Strength and Tower" (*Massey Hall* two weeks previous). Perhaps it was because the melody is not known to me, but in "The Kingdom Triumphant" by the massed bands, the composer has placed the old tune "Helmsley" right there on the line, and in a beautiful double (*alla breve*) time which enhances its beauty.

This leads me to the crux of the situation. These days, when business is demanding so much from its workers, where money seems to be the god (and we do need a portion of it to make ends meet) and where education is so demanding (and we need education if we are going to get anywhere) we need young leaders who will still say, as the good Book reminds us, "For what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" or "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

It takes a lot of courage these days to take such a stand, but if we will do it, if we will commit part of our time to Him and His cause, and make a definite dedication of purpose, the future is assured for Army banding.



THE ST. CATHARINES, Ont., Band (Bandmaster T. R. Adams) with the Commanding Officer, Brigadier Ernest Nesbitt. The band recently visited Poughkeepsie, New York, U.S.A.

St. Catharines Band Campaigns in U.S.A.

THE St. Catharines Citadel Band (G. Dix) visited Poughkeepsie, New York, during a recent weekend. Captain Gerald Spencer, the Corps Officer at Poughkeepsie, greeted the bandmen on arrival and then took them on a tour of the Roosevelt Estate at Hyde Park.

After enjoying a hearty supper prepared by Mrs. Captain Spencer and the ladies of the corps, the band marched to the First Baptist Church for the evening programme, which was attended by 400 persons. Mayor Waryas extended civic greetings to the band, and a letter conveying the greetings of Mayor Ivan Buchanan, of St. Catharines, was read.

Band items included the march "Silver Star," the suite "Songs of the Seasons," the march "Youth's Adventure," the selection "Great and Glorious," and the vocal selection "That Was My Lord."

Bandmen George Sparks sang "The Holy City." Bandsman Don Smith played the cornet solo "Jubilate," and Band-Secretary Arthur Beard played the violin solo "Polish Dance."

Sunday's activities commenced at 7:00 a.m., with the band participating in a community service at Riverview Park. At 10:00 a.m. the band took part in the Sunday school and played for the children. The holiness meeting was conducted by Bandsman (Corps Sergeant-Major) Bruce Holbrook. At the close of the gathering several seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

The band presented another programme Sunday afternoon at the Church of the Nazarene. Band items included "Where Duty Calls," "The Praising Heart," and the vocal selection "The Good Shepherd." Other items heard were the cornet trio "The Veterans," a vocal solo and a violin solo.

After a rousing open-air meeting on the main street of Poughkeepsie, the band went to the Tabernacle Baptist Church for the final service of the weekend. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier William Carlson, brought a stirring message, and the band played and sang during the service.

Woodstock Corps Observes Annual Songster Weekend

THE Woodstock, Ont., Corps (Captain and Mrs. Donald Kerr) recently observed its annual songster weekend with a Saturday evening festival, featuring the brigades from London (Songster Leader E. Judge), Brantford (Songster Leader D. Robertson) and Woodstock (Songster Leader S. Cracknell). Visiting speaker for the occasion was a former leader in the division, Lt.-Colonel Alfred Keith (R).

The three brigades opened the programme with a combined number, "O Boundless Salvation" and concluded the programme with another massed item, "Crown Him with Many Crowns." They also joined forces during the festival to sing "Praising Heart." Each brigade provided individual selections during the evening.

Providing variety was the Citadel timbrel group which gave a display under the leadership of Mrs. J. Lewis. Captain Kerr thrilled the crowd with the euphonium solo "The Warrior," and Deputy Songster Leader Jim Gordon played the cornet solo "Jubilate."

Lt.-Colonel Keith led the Sunday morning holiness meeting, in which several songsters witnessed for Christ. Adding to the spirit of the service was the selection "My All Is on the Altar," played by the band, and the deeply devotional piece, "Shepherd, Hear My Prayer" sung by the songster brigade, led by the Colonel. The theme of the speaker's message was "Temptation."

In the evening Lt.-Colonel Keith again piloted the service, assisted by the songsters, who took part in several ways. Captain Howard Moore, of London, gave a brief talk on "A Bible Cameo," following which the band offered "Peace of Heart." Prior to the Colonel's message, Songster Viny Stewart sang "God Hath not Promised." One bandsman dedicated himself for greater service at the close of the meeting.

The weekend marked the end of Songster Leader Cracknell's service in that capacity after a period of fifteen years. He now has been commissioned as Sergeant-Major.

Ottawa Citadel Songster Brigade Visits Belleville

THE visit of the Ottawa Citadel Songsters, (Songster Leader Ferguson) to the Belleville Citadel Corps, (Captain and Mrs. J. K. Tackaberry) was a time of musical inspiration and spiritual blessing. The weekend commenced with a supper and fellowship hour, enjoyed by the visiting and local brigades.

On Saturday evening the hall was filled with a crowd eager to listen to the musical ministry of the visitors. The varied programme presented by the songsters was chaired by Major Ray Homewood, the Divisional Youth Secretary. In addition to some well rendered local numbers, the programme also included an excellent trombone quartette and a rather unusual number—a cornet and flugel-horn duet.

Early Sunday morning the songster brigade visited the General Hospital, where a programme of inspirational music was broadcast through all the wards. The morning holiness meeting, led by Captain Basil Craddock, was a time of rich spiritual blessing, with seekers at the altar.

The Victoria Ave., Baptist Church was the scene of a Sunday afternoon sacred musicale. The visiting songster brigade was joined by the Belleville Citadel Band in an excellent programme that featured special choral arrangements as well as vocal solos. A much appreciated item was the singing of the women's vocal party.

The Sunday evening open-air meeting was a thrilling occasion, with over eighty comrades witnessing on the street corner. The salvation meeting was a time of challenge and much heart-searching. Captain Craddock once again brought the message, and the meeting ended with seekers coming to God.

The weekend was brought to a rousing climax with an "after-glo" praise meeting. In this happy gathering the Ottawa Citadel Songster Brigade was joined by the local brigade and band.

—J. K. Tackaberry, Captain

Songs and Their Writers

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker

"SING WE MANY YEARS OF BLESSING"

No. 947 in The Salvation Army Song Book
By Will J. Brand

THIS was written originally for use by Dartford (Kent) Corps when celebrating its 50th anniversary, and the first line ran, "Sing we fifty years of blessing." Incidentally, this was his very first attempt at writing a song for the Army.

Altered to the version appearing in the song book, it was submitted to the Music Editorial Dept., but was not brought into use until the revision of the new song book, when it was added to the songs suitable for use at anniversary celebrations.



BANDSMEN and songsters of St. John's, Nfld., who taped an hour-long programme for broadcasting recently. The Provincial Commander, Colonel George Higgins, served as narrator. Seated in front row (l. to r.) are the corps secretary, W. C. Woodland; the Corps Officer, Major Arthur Pike; Colonel Higgins; the bandmaster, W. K. Howse; and the songster leader, Norman Chaytor.

EMPLOYMENT is offered to Salvationists and bandmen (one to take charge of small band) at Hanover, Ont. Write to Envoys Reginald Harley, Box 218, 1015 St. Hanover, Ont.

WANTED

THE band and songster weekend held recently at the Lethbridge Corps was a means of blessing to those participating and all who attended the meetings. Special selections from band and songsters were enjoyed. Of special interest were the cornet solo by Bob Townsend "How Great Thou Art" and the euphonium solo by Gordon Lowe. "The Lord of the Tempest" Others taking solo parts in songster selections were Mrs. L. Barnaby and Bandmaster Murkin. Bandmaster Murkin brought a challenging message in the holiness meeting, and Songster Leader Mrs. G. Lowe delivered the evening message.—Mrs. E. Duncan.

Band, Songster Weekend Held at Lethbridge, Alta.

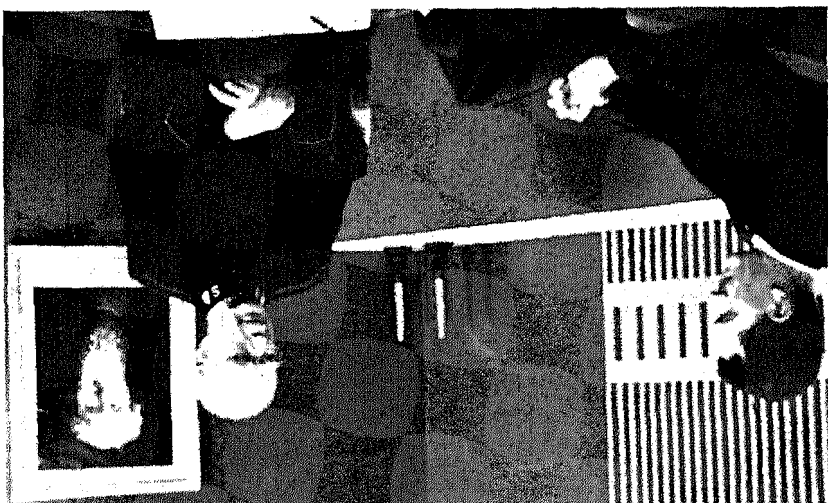
THE SECOND ANNUAL
Western Ontario
MISSIONARY CONFERENCE
will be held
on
May 16, 17, 18, 1964
LONDON CITADEL
Guests: Lt. Colonel and Mrs. A. Davis,
Principal, Officers' Training
School, Kingston, Jamaica
On Homestead Furlough
Major Ruth Naugle
Captain Dudley Coles

of me that counts—it's what God thinks! Does He feel I have used my life to the best advantage?" This thought made a great impression on young Wycliffe's mind. It was at the Founder's funeral service on young Wycliffe's mind. Vice some thirteen years later that he felt called to be an officer and soon after entered the Clapton Training College.

Still photos and old moving picture films of different stages of the Founder's life were shown, including shots of the tremendous crowds at the Crystal Palace march-past, and the Founder's funeral. When the pictures ended, the announcer asked the Commissioner how he would assess the Founder's life. The Commissioner said he felt the Founder's whole-hearted commitment of his powers to God—made as a lad of fifteen—had been accepted by the Lord, and he had been used in a mighty way throughout the world. Thus the Army in out the world. This the Army in was a living monument to his tremendous love and faith.

INFORMATIVE TELECAST

PHOTO taken during the videolapping of a television programme entitled "Onward Christian Soldier," the story of General William Booth, The Founder's grandson, Commissioner W. Wycliffe (right) narrated the documentary, which was produced at Halifax. Challenging with him is CBC free-lance broadcaster, Lloyd MacIntyre.



MILLIONS of viewers were given a timely lesson on Salvation Army history on Sunday, April 19th, when scenes from the life of William Booth, the Army's Founder, and comments by his grandson, Commissioner W. W. Booth, were seen and heard.

Produced by John McKay in the Halifax studio of CBHT, it showed the Commissioner discussing the Army's beginnings with the announcer, Lloyd MacIntyre, and began by recording the Commissioner's impressions of the Founder's 70th birthday, when Wycliffe was a young lad. He remembers seeing the Founder in bed, pursuing the morning newspapers, which contained glowing accounts of his success in raising up a world-wide Army to combat sin and poverty. Other members of the family were gathered about the bed to congratulate him, and gratifying comments were passed on the newspapers' items and editorials. Finally, the Founder swept the papers aside and said, "It's not what the world thinks."

LT.-COLONEL Leslie Pindred (left) presents certificate and medalion order of distinction auxiliary services to Mr. W. T. McInyre, past chairman of the advisory board in Victoria, B.C. Presentation was made during annual dinner-meeting of the advisory board.



LISTENING to the cadets recount their experiences upon their return from their campaigns was like hearing a modern rendering of the Acts of the Apostles. The "Proclaimers of the Faith" conducted five-day campaigns at Windsor. Uniting for Thursday and Good Friday, they then divided into brigades to conduct meetings at the four corps in Windsor as well as at Essex, Ont. The "Heroes of the Faith" conducted ten-day campaigns at Hamilton Barton Street Corps, as well as at Fort William and Port Arthur. God graciously blessed the ministry of these officers-in-the-making, and 171 seekers knelt at the cross.

While the "Heroes" enjoyed a well earned rest, the "Proclaimers" paid Sunday visits to Byng Avenue, Mimico, Rexdale and Baronscourt Corps, engaging in strenuous open-air evangelism and assisting in the indoor meetings.

The Monday morning assembly brought Captain Stephen Ng, Commanding Officer of the Kowloon Corps in Hong Kong, as guest speaker. The Captain, who is on his return journey home from attending the International College for Officers in London, England, was introduced by Mrs. Li-Colonel Burton Pedlar, who, with the Colonel, had been associated with him when they were stationed in Hong Kong. In excellent English the Captain told the cadets about the vital soul-saving work that is being carried on in this great city teeming with people.

Spiritual days are highlight days in the lives of cadets, so there was much prayerful preparation and anticipation for such a day conducted by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. W. Booth for both sessions. The cadets were challenged and inspired under the Commissioner's ministry as he unfolded the sacred responsibility of a Salvation Army officer in the realm of leadership.

Speakers during the day were Mrs. Commissioner Booth, the Candidate Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Mordecai Flanagan, the Music Secretary, Major Kenneth Rawlings; Brigadier Muriel Avey, Brigadier William Stous, Major Ruth Knowles, and Captain Raymond Pond. Vocal music was supplied throughout the three sessions by a vocal quartette comprised of officers of the college staff, a double trio by women cadets and a song by a party of men cadets.

The day proved to be stimulating and challenging, and will go down in the experiences of the cadets as a spiritual stepping stone in their lives.

Wednesday night found the "Heroes" back at their brigading corps, conducting open-air and indoor meetings at Riverdale, Wychwood, Oshawa and Oakville Corps. Participation in youth council week-ends is always a delight to cadets, and this week these events at Niagara Falls and Trenton were points of contact for officers and cadets.

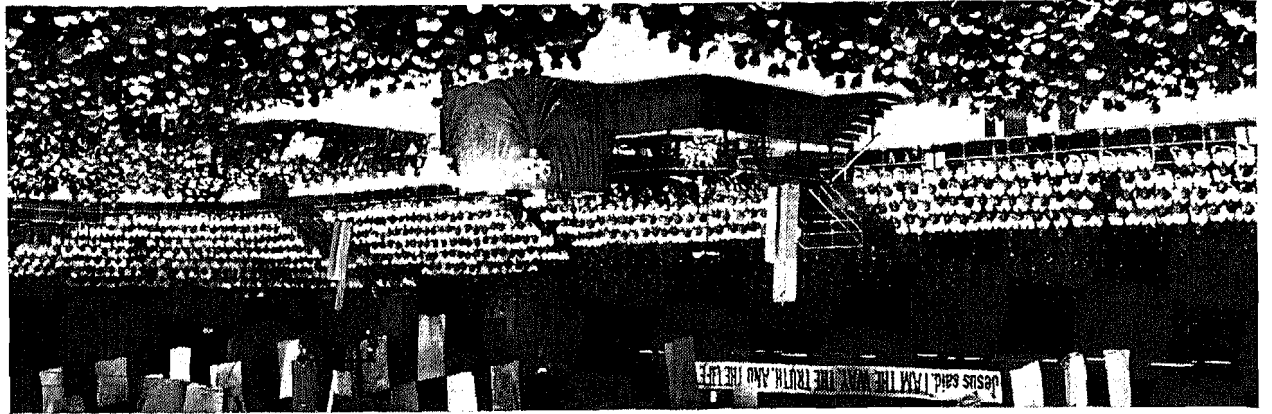
Under the leadership of the Principal and Mrs. Colonel Wesley Rich, the young people of the Mid-Ontario Division were gripped and challenged. Captain and Mrs. Earl McInnes and a brigade of cadets accompanied Colonel and Mrs. Rich and took part in the Saturday evening programme. The cadets participated in the three sessions of meetings on the Sunday with music, testimony and panel participation.

Captain Bramwell Tillsley and Cadet Donald Copley journeyed to Niagara Falls, participating in workshop discussions and council gatherings. Captain Furt Gee and a brigade of "Proclaimers" conducted the Saturday night meeting at the Harbour Light Corps and rejoiced over seven seekers at the mercy-seat.

The "Heroes" and "Proclaimers" were on the field again for the weekend, engaging in out-door evangelism and in visitation from door-to-door, which resulted in new people attending Army meetings, as well as scores of boys and girls hearing the story of Jesus.

—Major Harold L. Sharp

"THE SCHOOL OF THE PROPHETS" AND THE "PROCLAIMERS" CADETS REPORTS ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THE "HEROES"



VIEW of the opening rally of the Billy Graham crusade in the Lord Beaverbrook rink in St. John, N.B. Salvationists are taking an active part in the meetings by serving as counsellors and ushers, etc. The Billy Graham team is conducting crusades throughout New Brunswick and Nova Scotia during the next few weeks. Dr. Graham will hold rallies at close of campaign at Saint John, Charlottetown and Halifax.

TROUBLESOME TEXTS

A New Series by Captain Brannwell Tillsley, B.A.

MATT. 11:11—"AMONG THEM THAT ARE BORN OF WOMEN, THERE HATH NOT RISEN A GREATER THAN JOHN THE BAPTIST; NOTWITHSTANDING HE THAT IS LEAST IN THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN IS GREATER THAN HE."

OUR text brings to our attention one of the giants of Biblical history. As early as Matt. 3:5 we are made aware of the great impact he made upon his own generation. "Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judaea and all the region round about Jordan." He was the first prophetic voice which had been heard since the time of Malachi, 400 years previously. His message had a ring of authority and a note of assurance. He constantly pointed away from himself to the One who would come. Jesus referred to him as "a burning and shining light," suggesting both passion and illumination. Truly he was God's man for this hour. Jesus paid him the highest honour, saying that "among them that are born of women, there hath not risen a greater than John." But what did he mean by adding, "notwithstanding, he that is least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he?"

The key to the interpretation probably comes by contrasting "born of women" and "in the kingdom." In His interview with Nicodemus, Jesus stated that a man cannot enter or even see the Kingdom of God unless he is born of the Spirit. (John 3:3, 5.) John was constantly pointing forward to the time when this would be possible, although he personally remained in the dispensation of law. "I baptize with water . . . but He shall baptize with the Holy Ghost." It was not until the crucifixion and the resurrection that one could really know the fullness of the Gospel. This, John was not privileged to experience.

John went as far as he could in his own dispensation, but this was infinitely inferior to the dispensation of grace. (Hebrews 8.) John may have known something of the holiness and justice of God, but not having seen the Cross, he could not know the fullness of the love of God. Only in the Cross do we see the heart of God, for the Cross is truly a window in time which allows us to see what has eternally been in the heart of the Father. This, the least of the saints can know and experience.

Thus to be born into the kingdom is more important than the highest position man can offer. John had the God-ordained task of pointing men to a greatness into which he himself did not fully enter. Perhaps, like Paul, you feel you are "less than the least of all saints." Though least in the Kingdom of Heaven, you nevertheless remain "a child of the King."

MISSIONARY—ANOTHER WORD FOR IT?

(Continued from page 7)

tropical growth hides the names on the humble stones. He knows them.

There are the young and the sanctified who gave their lives for India, missionaries whose love and devotion lives on and will, however great, however different, India becomes.

They are His. He will never forget them, though we might. Sweated to death with malarial fever, stricken suddenly with cholera or typhoid by one innocent-looking glass of water, they did not die in vain.

Though their names be erased from the stones by the burning of the sun, they are written large in Indian history—and on the heart of Christ who called them. Their permanent memorials are those spiritual descendants who today fill Indian churches, who work in schools, hospitals, village homes and city offices: the thousands upon thousands of Christians without whom India could not be India today. They are in the van of her progress and part of the hope of her future.

Need For Christ

Here at Nagercoil, a Salvation Army missionary hospital, as we talk about India and missionaries and our own countries, we are sure that India needs Christ today as much as in those bygone days. So do the motherlands of all of us: the Chief Medical Officer and Mrs. Brigadier Harry Williams, from Britain; Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. Lyle Alloway, from America; Major Grace Williamson (Superintendent of Nursing Staff), from New Zealand; Captain (Nurse) Gunvor Eklund, from Sweden; Captain (Pharmacist) and Mrs. Ivan Hay, from New Zealand; Major Dorothy Jones (Administration Secretary), from America; Captain Dorothy Finkbinder (Public Health Tutor at the School for Nursing), also from America.

The Indian officers include Lt.-Colonel Sara Daniel (Medical Officer, Women's Section); Assistant Superintendent of Nursing V. Swgannandham; Radiographer Major G. Christudas.

And all are workers together with God in this immense hospital where the blind are made to see, the lepers are healed, the lame are made to walk—the thousands of babies are safely delivered into India's overflowing lap. What is in a name while the work is so potent and so blessed?—All The World

GUIDE CAPTAIN HONoured

TELEGRAMS, letters and cards poured into the Western Ontario divisional office to form part of an evening of tribute to Guide Captain "Oney" Flowers who, after forty years of devoted guard and guide leadership at London Citadel, Ont., was retiring.

The Citadel auditorium was filled for this programme of recognition, which was piloted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel John Nelson. Following the opening exercises, lights were lowered and a picture of long-ago shown on the screen. A voice from the darkness brought greetings from Territorial Headquarters. The lights came on to reveal a long-time friend of Guide Captain Flowers and former Territorial Life Saving Guard Organizer, Brigadier Gertrude Bloss (R).

Major Ilene Kerry, now stationed in London, who came to the Army through the guide movement, reflected on past days, speaking of the girls' great respect for "Oney." A letter from the Territorial Youth Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Arnold Brown, was read by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major Leslie Titcombe, who also presented Guide Captain Flowers with a scrapbook filled with the many messages received. Mrs. Major Titcombe presented the Guide Captain with her Long Service pin and the new leader, Guide Captain Edith Baldwin, with her warrant.

The present-day guide company expressed its appreciation, both in song and word, and Miss Nellie

CAPE BRETON YOUTH UNITE

Brigadier Howard Orsborn leads councils at Sydney, Nova Scotia

AN event which is anticipated for weeks in advance became a reality recently as Youth Councils was convened at Sydney, N.S., for young people from the seven Cape Breton Corps. Councils' leader was the Training College Principal for Newfoundland, Brigadier Howard Orsborn, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Stanley Gennery, and the Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Captain Ralph Stanley.

Programme

On the Saturday evening, at the St. Andrew's Church Hall, a youth band, under the direction of Bandsman J. Oakley, of Sydney, played a march and the selection, "Jesus Himself Drew Near," and the New Waterford Timbrellettes took part. Candidate Jessie Noseworthy gave a Scripture recital, and a youth chorus sang "It's a lamp to my feet" and "The Assurance March." The guest vocal soloist for the weekend was Songster Carolyn Ward, of Halifax Citadel, who sang "A song of grateful praise" and "A Light came out of darkness." A film depicting a Hindu boy's interest and sincere desire to know more of the Christian way of life, emphasized the importance of witnessing.

A prayer meeting conducted by Captain A. MacBain began the Sunday's meetings, when young people met at the Isle Royal Hotel. In the first session, Captain Stanley welcomed the delegates and Brigadier Orsborn introduced the theme for the day, "The Word is the Way." Edith Campbell, of Sydney, gave a challenging paper, "It is possible for a youth to find pleasure in serving God," speaking of the opportunities to serve God while training as a nurse. Shirley Noseworthy, of North Sydney, led the responsive Scripture reading, and Audrey Moores, of New Aberdeen, expressed the happiness she has found since accepting Christ as her Saviour. Songster Carolyn Ward sang "The Name of Jesus," and Brigadier Orsborn thrilled the young people with his message, "The Way of Gladness."

In the afternoon, Captain William Clarke, of North Sydney, led a "travelling" chorus period, and the Scripture responsive exercise was led by Margaret Ann Pye, of Sydney Mines. The youth chorus sang "Mine to rise when Thou dost call me," and a quiz was conducted by the Divisional Youth Secretary. Using as his topic "The Way of Guidance," the Brigadier emphasized again the satisfaction which comes through that way. During the singing of the closing song, "Here at the Cross," thirteen young people committed their lives for full-time service for God and the Army.

Ready Response

In the evening session, Candidate Anne Head, of New Waterford, testified and Songster Carolyn Ward sang "The cross is not greater than His grace." Speaking on the topic, "The Way of the Gospel," Brigadier Orsborn gave the day's concluding message, and thirty-five young people responded readily to an invitation to kneel at the mercy-seat. Some were new to the Army, others for whom many prayers have been made. A "hallelujah wind-up" followed.

On the Monday evening, an "after-glow" meeting was held at New Waterford, when the hall was filled to capacity. The youth band and chorus took part, and during a testimony period, many told of how God had blessed their lives during the councils. Captain A. Oliver sang "O Happy Day," and in his Bible message, Brigadier Orsborn challenged his listeners to a greater determination to serve God.

Christian Fellowship

A CERTAIN pastor felt very keenly the absence from the services of a once regular and faithful member. After some time had passed, he went straight to the home of the absentee and found him sitting before the open fire.

Somewhat startled by the intrusion, the man hastily placed a chair for his visitor and then waited for the expected rebuke.

But not a word did the minister say. Taking a seat before the fire, he silently took the tongs and lifted a glowing coal from the midst of its fellows, laid it by itself on the hearthstone. Remaining painfully silent, he watched the blaze die out. Then the truant murmured: "You needn't say a single word, sir. I'll be there next Sunday."

working in the guide movement and of seeing many girls learn to serve Christ.

The programme concluded with a "This is your life" feature. Refreshments were served by the guides in the lower hall, when there was an opportunity for all to express their gratitude to "Oney."

FORTY YEARS OF GUIDING

GUIDE CAPTAIN "Oney" Flowers, of London Citadel (left), entered honourable retirement recently after forty years of devoted guard and guide leadership. Warm tributes were paid her at a special retirement service. With her is Guide Christine McGill, who received her Gold Cord from the Guide Captain, and Mrs. Kenneth Walter, of Toronto, a former guide, and among the many visitors who travelled to London for the occasion. (See report).

Photograph: London Free Press



1865--1965
ONE TO GO!
 A THIRD CENTENARY BULLETIN FROM
THE GENERAL

I HOPE that every Salvationist the world over has made a note of the dates of the International Centenary Celebrations:

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, to FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1965

Let this event be henceforth included in all our prayers.

The present stage in our Centenary plans can be summed up as follows:

* **MEETINGS**

Very shortly a list of the principal Centenary gatherings will be made known but, for the moment, I will mention one which will be of the greatest public interest and which will give some idea of the level on which plans are being made.

On the afternoon of Founders' Day, 1965—that is, on the last day of the Centenary Celebrations—a Meeting of Thanksgiving will be held in Westminster Abbey (by courtesy of the Dean, the Very Reverend Dr. E. S. Abbott) when a plaque to William Booth will be unveiled in the St. George's Chapel at the West End of the Abbey.

It will be a cause for very great pleasure to Salvationists the world over that our Founder and first General will be so honoured on the hundredth anniversary of the commencement of his work. When we recall his solitary start, virtually an unknown figure in London's East End, we can but give thanks for the inspired tenacity with which he held, by honour and dishonour, by evil report and good report, to his divine vocation.

Included in the list of meetings which will be staged in the Royal Albert Hall will be an international women's rally, a social review, a youth demonstration, a missionary gathering and a century of salvation song.

Concurrent with these events will be a series of week-night meetings under international leadership at the Regent Hall which will be devoted to our primary message of salvation from sin and holiness unto the Lord. This will ensure that the divine truths which gave us birth will be given their rightful place in the ongoing life of the Army.

** **MUSIC**

Among the overseas sections which are booked to share in the Centenary are the Earls Court Band (Canada), the Amsterdam Staff Band (Netherlands), the Norrköping 1 String Band and the Tranås Band (Sweden).

These will be aided and abetted by our own International Staff Band, whose continued freshness and skill is something which is too often taken for granted, and other selected bands from home and overseas.

*** **MONEY**

Here again gifts from far and wide give ground for encouragement. For example, the Retired Officers' Fellowship in the Australia Eastern Territory have pledged \$300 toward a selected missionary project. This is all of a piece with their customary generosity which I had cause to acknowledge many times over while I was with them in Sydney.

A local officer in Africa has sent \$300 on condition that his gift remains anonymous. I salute his generosity and his modesty.

The Commanding Officer at Ashford (British Territory), Captain Norman Cutler, has made over his corps Self-Denial centage, amounting to \$216, toward a Centenary project. Thank you, Captain and comrades of Ashford.

There are doubtless other corps—and other corps sections—who could sponsor a national delegate from a missionary country. On this point it should be known that some of the territories which we describe as missionary are themselves bearing the expense of their own delegates.

For example, Indonesia—where the economic situation is not an easy one—is planning to meet the full cost of their delegates to London. This is a worthy gesture from an independent land which is taking its place in the Pacific world.

But there are other territories which rely on our support in this matter. Please write me now to say what you will do. He gives twice who gives quickly.

May God bless you and may His richest blessing rest upon our Centenary!

Yours sincerely,

Frederick Lewis
 General

Army Rescue Operations in Alaska



BRIGADIER DONALD BARRY, former Alaska Divisional Commander sent to the disaster scene, discusses emergency earthquake services with Margaret Hafemeister, Welfare Director of The Salvation Army Service Unit Committee in Seward. The Army was quick to respond to the calls for aid and sent plane-loads of food, clothing, radio equipment, etc.



LOADING THE CESSNA 180 with desperately needed supplies to be flown to remote and isolated villages in Alaska are Brigadier Barry and Captain Lincoln Upton. Stricken areas were provided with serum, medicine, food and clothing via "airlift."



CAPTAIN LARRY BLANKENSHIP, one of many rescue workers in Alaska, combs earthquake area at Turnagain in Anchorage in the hope of finding survivors who may have fallen into crevices or under houses which were demolished—as seen in background.



BRIGADIER NORA BROKENSHIRE (centre) poses with members of her family and the territorial leaders during her recent retirement service held in Montreal.



WAR CRY "BOOMER" FOR FORTY YEARS

**BROTHER
HOLLOWAY,
OF
KENTVILLE,
N.S., CORPS**

IN March, 1905, while making fun of a young Salvation Army Captain in a London, England, railway station, a young man, named Holloway, was convicted of his need of a Saviour. While on an errand he called at the home of a Quaker who inquired about his spiritual condition. He knelt in that home and accepted Christ as his Saviour.

At first he did not want to tell his family or co-workers of his decision for God, but when they asked him the reason for the change in his life he told them that he was now a servant of Christ.

This young man began attending meetings at Croydon Citadel, where Adjutant Kate Lee (the Angel Adjutant) was the commanding officer, and was soon enrolled as a soldier.

Brother Holloway began "pub-booming" in England (disposing of copies of *The War Cry*) and, after coming to Canada in 1913, he commenced to sell the paper in the town of Wolfville, N.S., where he settled. For forty years he has been a faithful *War Cry* boomer, and attends the corps at Kentville, N.S.

MEMBERS OF THE South Burnaby Home League formed a "Kitchen Band" and presented an item on Family Night.



FIRST HOME LEAGUE RALLIES HELD IN LABRADOR

HISTORY was made in Labrador City (Captain and Mrs. Boyd Goulding) when the Provincial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Colonel George Higgins, conducted the first home league rally in Labrador. More than fifty women attended.

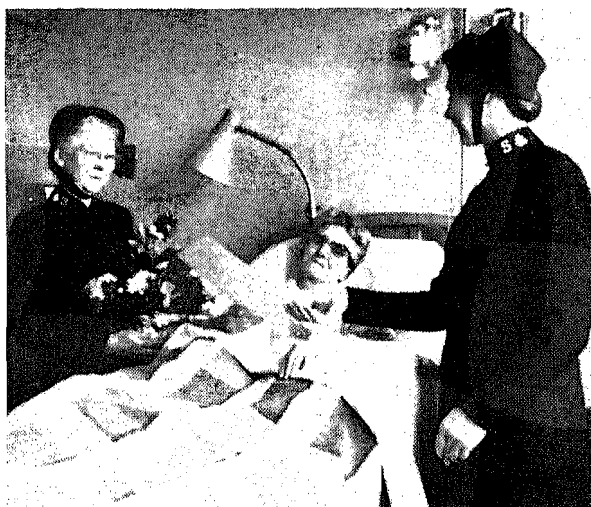
Mrs. Stensrub, wife of the manager of one of the mines, "chaired" the proceedings. Following the opening exercises, Mrs. Brown extended a welcome to the guest speaker and others in attendance. Mrs. D. Howse sang "The Holy City" and the newly-formed timbrel brigade played.

Mrs. Higgins delivered an inspiring message on "Symbols of a Christian Home." The rally concluded with a drama, "Stepping Stones in the Cause of Liberty." Mrs. E. Fified extended courtesies.

Happy Valley, Labrador

THE Provincial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Colonel George Higgins, recently conducted the first home league rally to be held at Happy Valley, Labrador (Lieutenant and Mrs. Kevin Rideout).

During the rally four new members were enrolled by Mrs. Higgins. A sketch entitled "Kindle the Flame," emphasizing the four-fold purpose of the home league, was presented by members of the league. At the conclusion of the rally refreshments were served.



MRS. GEORGE WICKS, of Edmonton League of Mercy, is shown receiving her ten-year certificate of service in the hospital there. Mrs. Brigadier Halvorsen (left) and Mrs. Major William Hosty are combining a friendly visit with the presentation ceremony.

Official Gazette

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

APPOINTMENTS—

Commissioner Wycliffe Booth, International Travelling Commissioner, I.H.Q.
Commissioner Edgar Grinstead, Territorial Commander, Canada
Commissioner William Cooper, British Commissioner, British Territory
Lt.-Commissioner Herbert Wescott, Governor, Men's Social Work, Great Britain and Ireland
Colonel Henry J. Warren, Chief Secretary, British Territory
Colonel Garnet Palmer, Chief Secretary, Australia Eastern
Lt.-Colonel Johannes Clausen, Chief Secretary, South America East

PROMOTION—

To be Colonel:
Lt.-Colonel Samuel Gnanaseelan, Chief Secretary of Madras and Andhra (India) Territory

Wycliffe Booth
Chief of the Staff

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

APPOINTMENT—

Major Elizabeth Owen, Vancouver Maywood Home, Assistant Superintendent (pro tem)

Wycliffe Booth
Territorial Commander

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

East Toronto: Wed May 27
Windsor: Nurses Graduation: Fri May 29
Halifax: Sat-Mon May 30-June 1 (Commissioner's Farewell)
Winnipeg: Fri June 5 (Nurses Graduation)
Vancouver: Sat-Mon June 6-8 (Commissioner's Farewell)
Winnipeg: Tues June 9 (Commissioner's Farewell)

Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

*Toronto Training College: Thurs May 28
Brantford: Sat-Sun June 6-7
*Mrs. Wallace will not accompany

Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. Dray (R)

St. Catharines: Sun May 24

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner T. Laurie (R)

St. Catharines: Sat-Sun May 9-10

Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap

Willowdale: Sun May 10
Fenelon Falls: Sat-Sun May 30-31

Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap

St. Thomas: Sat-Sun June 6-7

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon: Oshawa, Sun May 10

Colonel W. Rich: Riverdale, Sun May 17
Colonel R. Watt: Brandon, Sat-Sun May 9-10; Winnipeg, Mon May 11; Kenora, Tues May 12; Fort Frances, Wed May 13; Winnipeg Harbour Light, Fri May 15; Weston, Sun May 17 (a.m.); St. James (Sun May 17 (p.m.))

Lt.-Colonel A. Brown: Woodstock, N.B., Sat May 30; Woodstock, N.B., Sun May 31 (a.m.); Edgewood, Sun May 31 (afternoon); Fredericton, Sun May 31 (evening); Saint John, Mon June 1; St. Stephen, Tues June 2; Sussex, Wed June 3 (a.m.); Moncton, Wed June 3 (p.m.); Charlottetown, Thurs June 4; Winnipeg, Sat-Sun June 6-7
Lt.-Colonel A. Calvert: Verdun, Sat-Sun May 9-10

Lt.-Colonel E. Fitch: Argyle Citadel, Sun May 10

Lt.-Colonel M. Flannigan: Galt, Sun May 24; Barton Street, Sun May 31; Scarborough, Sun June 7

Lt.-Colonel C. Hiltz: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun May 17

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Windsor Citadel, Sun May 31; Fairbank, Sun June 7

Lt.-Colonel L. Pindred: Kelowna, Sun May 10; Vancouver Temple, Sat May 23; Newton, Sun May 24; Nonaimo, Sun May 31 (a.m.); Courtenay, Sun May 31 (p.m.)

Lt.-Colonel W. Ross: Orangeville, Sun May 10; Simcoe, Sun May 17; Barton Street, Sun May 24; Niagara Falls, Fri May 29

Brigadier W. Poulton: Long Branch, Sun May 10

Brigadier W. Ratcliffe: Thompson, Sat-Sun May 30-31

Major K. Rawlins: Windsor Citadel, Sat-Sun May 23-24

PEN PAL WANTED

Lieutenant Habel Mwaura, an African Salvation Army officer, wishes to correspond with a Canadian, either sex, between the ages of twenty and twenty-five. If interested, write to the above person, C/o The Salvation Army, Kawelhei Corps, P.O. Kangundo, East Kenya.

SPECIALS AT THE TRADE

SPECIALS — SPECIALS

Army's Pop record, "Joy Strings"	Canadian 98c — English	\$ 1.40
Regent Eb bass with case (new)	Only	400.00
Festival of Song LP (one of the best)		6.75
Nylons—full fashion, black, 51/15, 1st grade, size 9 only50
Nylons—full fashion, black, 45/30 or 51/15, all sizes70
Ties, cuff links with Salvation Army Crest (gold or silver)		
Prices on request.		
NEW! NEW! NEW! — Plastic Collar Cord	yd.	.15

NEW BOOKS

The Boy from the Kraal	\$ 1.40
The Bible—Its Inspiration	1.15
Between the Covers	1.15
Belief in God80
To the Point75
Partners in South Asia75
Beauty of Holiness70
Chaplain on the Barrier15
The Man from Newfoundland15

SONG BOOKS

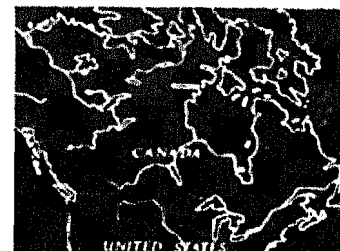
Corps Song Book—large	2.40
#2 Black Redine, red edges, straight edge	2.80
#2A Black Redine, gilt edges, straight cut	3.25
#3 Black leatherette, gilt edge, yapp edge	4.00
#4 Black leather, gilt, straight cut edge—India paper	5.75
#5 Black Morocco, India paper, gilt yapp edge	4.00
#6 Soft Persian Morocco, silk sewn, India paper, yapp edge	7.45
#11 Corps Song Book—small—small print, hard cover	1.80
#12 Hard cover, black leatherette, gold lettering, red edge	2.00
#13 Black leather, yapp edge, gold lettering, crest	2.95
#14 Stiff cover, black leather, flush cut, gold lettering, crest	3.25
#16 Blue flexible leather cover, leather lined, gold lettering, crest, gilt edge	5.75
Song Book and New Testament (same as #16)	6.90
Song Book and New Testament (large)	9.00
Song Book and Bible	12.00
Song Book and Bible (with zipper)	16.00

The Salvation Army Trade Headquarters, 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace



THIS WEEK'S COMMENT: Jesus lovingly renounced His every privilege to identify Himself with the lowliest of men. He did not dominate, He served; He did not please Himself, He obeyed God; He did not exalt Himself, He humbled Himself.

HONORARY CITIZEN OF WINNIPEG: Brigadier and Mrs. John Matthews, who have been in charge of our men's social service centre at Winnipeg, have farewelled after nearly eight years in charge there, and have now taken over the responsibility of a similar institution at Montreal. Prior to the Brigadier's departure from Winnipeg, His Worship the Mayor of the Manitoba capital, Mr. Stephen V. Juba, sent for him and at the city hall presented the Brigadier with a scroll investing him as an honorary citizen. Only 1,029 have been honoured in the history of the city, and this Salvation Army officer's name will be permanently recorded in the city chambers.

DINNER WITH UNITED STATES ATTORNEY GENERAL: The Territorial Public Relations Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. L. Carswell, represented the Territorial Commander at

the Canadian press dinner, when Mr. Stuart Keate was the chairman, and Mr. Robert F. Kennedy was the speaker. Over 500 persons were present.

CANADIAN COMMISSIONED IN ENGLAND: Cadet-Lieutenant Joyce Hetherington, who received her first year of training with the "Heroes of the Faith" Session in the Toronto Training College, will be commissioned as an officer at the Royal Albert Hall with the other cadets of the British Territory. Our comrade is taking her midwifery course at the London Mothers' Hospital, preparatory to proceeding to missionary service.

HOLY WEEK IN THE "SOCIAL": At many corps centres and social institutions, special meetings were held during Holy Week which were not recorded in THE WAR CRY. It has just come to my notice that, under the leadership of the Superintendent, Major David Strachan, helpful meetings were conducted at the Edmonton Men's Social Service Centre, with a total attendance of over 600, and with twenty-two seekers at the mercy-seat.

"THE WORD IS THE WAY": Our Canadian Bible crusade continues to grow in influence and effectiveness, and interesting stories are coming to hand. Our Education Office, under Brigadier William Gibson, is encouraged by the requests for information of prepared studies on "Personal Soul-Winning" and "The Christian Soldier." Further details can be received from the Brigadier at 684 Church Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.

EARTHQUAKE DISASTER: Immediately upon hearing of the earthquake disaster in Alaska recently, Commissioner W. W. Booth assigned Brigadier and Mrs. Stanley Jackson, division leaders for the Northern British Columbia Division, to assist in emergency relief measures in that area.

The Brigadier and his wife are doing commendable service in directing operations at several centres in Alaska, where the Army is supervising massed housing arrangements, providing food and clothing, and undertaking the tremendous task of locating missing persons and answering the voluminous inquiries about disaster victims. This service is greatly appre-

ciated by the Western (U.S.A.) Territorial Commander, Commissioner Glenn Ryan, and Lt.-Colonel Daniel Rody, the Divisional Commander for the Alaska Division.

CANDIDATES' SEMINARS: Candidates' seminars are being planned in Toronto and St. John's, Newfoundland. The Toronto candidates' seminar, which will be held from May 15th to 17th, will be held at the training college under the leadership of the Candidates Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Morgan Flannigan who, with the assistance of other members of the faculty, is preparing a most interesting and helpful programme. Interested young people should contact their respective Divisional Youth Secretaries for further particulars.

THIS WEEK'S PRAYER: "Gracious Lord, I pray that as I identify myself more closely with Thee in Thy ministry, I may more perfectly follow Thy example in obedience and service for others. Amen."

QUIET, INTENSE SERVICE

Mrs. Brigadier R. Speller (R)
Promoted to Glory

THE promotion to Glory of Mrs. Brigadier Randall Speller (R) brought to an end the earthly life of one who consistently displayed a quiet but intense love and interest in people. She had a depth of interest regarding individuals that frequently prompted her to go that "extra mile" to give a much needed service.

Born Gertrude Horne her career as an officer commenced when she entered the Toronto Training College from Barrie, Ont., in 1907. Following her commissioning she served with distinction at a number of corps in Ontario, and in Somerset and St. Georges, Bermuda.

In 1913, she married Captain Speller, and gave unstinting support to him in his command of many corps, including Halifax Citadel and Montreal Citadel. In 1940, they were transferred to war services work and served in five Red Shield centres in Canada, where they had the privilege of meeting and blessing thousands of Canadian servicemen, and where Mrs. Speller's quiet, motherly interest was of untold inspiration to many a lonesome lad's heart.

After the conclusion of the war they saw service in the Men's Social Services as superintendents of the Toronto Eventide Home, from which they retired from active service on December 6th, 1954.

Mrs. Speller's many friends everywhere will uphold the family at this time of parting. Surviving are her husband, the Brigadier; one daughter, Enid (Mrs. Major H. Burden); and two sons, Dr. Stewart of Peterborough, and Randall, of Toronto. A son, Donald, paid the supreme sacrifice whilst serving with the R.C.A.F. in World War II.

The funeral service was led by Commissioner W. J. Dray (R), and commenced with the hymn, "My Jesus I love Thee." Colonel Gilbert Best (R) offered prayer, and the



Bible lesson was read by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel B. Pedlar. Colonel Ervin Waterston (R) paid a tribute to the life of the departed, and Mrs. Brigadier Cyril Everitt sang "I know He's mine."

Commissioner Dray, in his Bible message, spoke highly of the promoted warrior, and gave comforting thoughts for the bereaved.

At the Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Captain Leonard Townsend offered prayer, and the Commissioner performed the committal service.

HONOURED VETERANS

IN supplying the following list of retired officers who have passed the ninety-year mark, the President of the Toronto Retired Officers group, Commissioner William Dray (R) writes:

They are a worthy group and saintly folk. Some of these non-agenarians are in nursing homes. They are Mrs. Colonel Richard Adby, Major Mrs. MacGillivray, Mrs. Ensign Keith, Mrs. Brigadier Knight, Mrs. Brigadier Ellsworth, Mrs. Brigadier McElhiney, Major John Oake, Mrs. Brigadier Cummins, Mrs. Major Moses Jaynes, Adjutant Oxford and Brigadier Jessie Raven. The Commissioner says the list may be incomplete.

UNIFORMS FOR ITALY

OFFICERS and soldiers in Italy are badly in need of uniforms. Salvationists in Canada who can send uniforms in good condition can rest assured that they will be most appreciated. Send to Lt.-Colonel Jean Borda, Via Arisoto 32, Rome, Italy.

THE COMMISSIONING

of the

"HEROES OF THE FAITH" SESSION

is to take place on

SATURDAY, JUNE 20th, 1964—7:30 p.m.

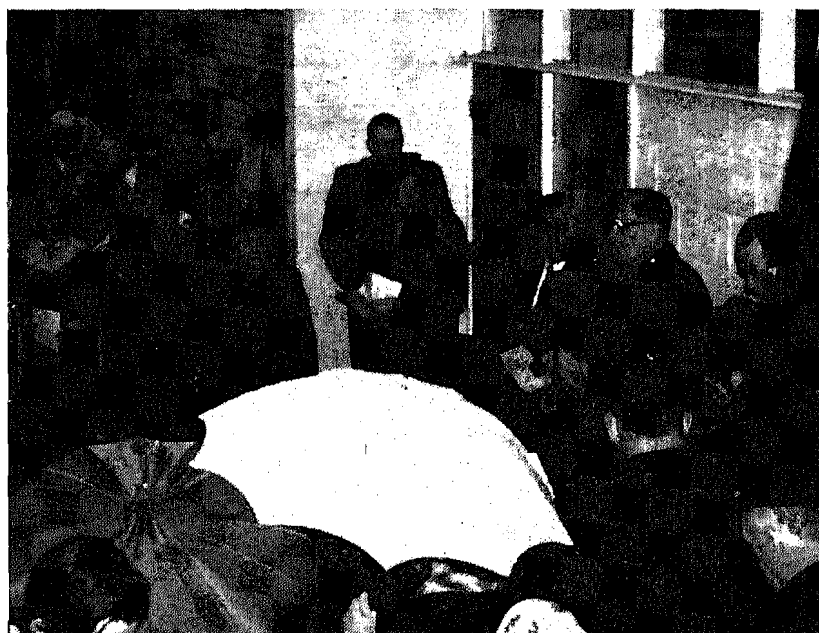
In Massey Hall

This will be a unique occasion, entitled

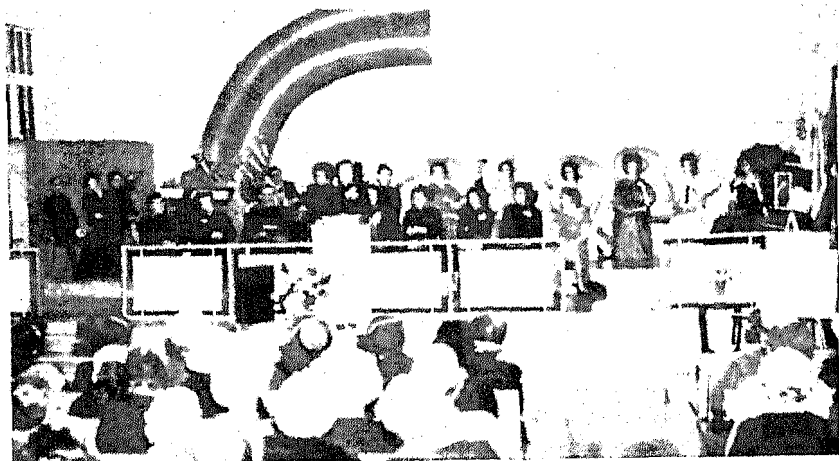
"A PILGRIMAGE OF A HERO OF THE FAITH"

There will be a supporting group of 250 songsters from the Metropolitan Toronto Division, and the Scarborough Citadel Band.

Tickets are now available, at \$1.00, 75c and 50c. Please send a stamped addressed envelope to Major Margaret Green, 2130 Bayview Avenue, Toronto 12.



SCENE during the official opening ceremonies for a new corps building at Terrace, B.C. (Report appeared in recent WAR CRY.)



A PLATFORM SCENE of the evening home league rally at Moose Jaw, Sask. (A report of this rally appeared last week).

IS THE PAROLE SYSTEM USEFUL?

By Brigadier Peter Lindores
Parole Supervisor for Metro-Toronto

THE annual report of the National Parole Board shows that of the 11,494 cases on parole in Canada during the past ten years, 1,155 were supervised by Salvation Army officers. To the uninitiated parole may appear as a quick and easy termination of sentence, but this is not so. Actually it is an extension of imprisonment into the community on an "out-patient" basis, similar to that used by the mental and medical hospitals. Thus it provides for the completion of the legal sentence, plus an incentive to the inmate to improve himself and accept the advantages of all the correctional methods available to him.

An Irish prison administrator, named Crofton, in the mid 19th century conceived a programme of conditional release that has grown into our modern parole system. Ninety-seven per cent of the inmates of prisons will be released and returned to the communities. The community receives the best possible protection if the inmate is returned under some restrictions and supervision, rather than as a completely free individual, having "served his time" and accountable to no one.

Normally, the parole period ceases when the sentence expires, then the parolee is no longer under restriction. However, if any infraction occurs his licence may be suspended, revoked or forfeited so that if a parolee fails to keep the conditions imposed upon him, and which he agreed to accept, he may be returned to the prison.

While in prison an inmate's sentence is subject to remission for "good time" either earned or granted. This "good time" is forfeited when he is granted a parole, and he must remain under the conditions of parole until the expiration of his sentence.

Parole is a form of rehabilitation fully endorsed by the after-care agencies, who recognize it as a most effective way of returning men to the community, not only in the interests of the community but also in the interest of the man himself.

The importance of parole supervision cannot be over-emphasized, for it is during this period that the parolee will either learn to live as a law-abiding citizen, or decide to return to criminal activities. Supervision involves counselling, guidance and material assistance to help parolees meet their basic needs and problems. It also calls for surveillance to ensure they do not return to crime.

The supervisor must have a keen interest in the welfare of individuals, and a human understanding of parolees and their problems. He must be patient, tolerant, flexible, understanding and objective. He should be fair, firm and of sound judgment, tactful, efficiently organized and dedicated to duty. The

dual purpose of parole is the protection of society and the rehabilitation of the parolee, and both these matters must be of equal concern to the supervisor.

There will be unfortunate instances occasionally in which tragic crimes are committed by parolees, but these same men would have undoubtedly committed them if they had been discharged on the expiration of sentence, and probably more quickly than under the controls and supervision of parole. While such events are shocking to our communities, and may heighten our concern about crime and criminals, we should not let them shake our faith in parole as an effective correctional procedure.

On the whole the parole experience has been most encouraging. The failure rate on parole has during the past four years been so low, it is desirable that there should be more extensive use of parole, and the periods should be longer and the supervision more intensive. Less than twenty per cent of the prison population are receiving parole and

these are the ones considered most likely to succeed. Those less likely to succeed need the controls and support of parole supervision to an even greater extent. As more men are paroled, which in our view would be most desirable, there will be more failures, but these will be vastly overbalanced by the higher proportion of successes.

Our charter for parole is taken from the Bible, Jeremiah 52nd Chapter verses 31-33. "The king of Babylon in the first year of his reign lifted up the head of Jehoiachin, king of Judah, and brought him forth out of prison, and spake kindly unto him, and changed his prison garments; and he did continually eat bread before him all the days of his life." The challenge to us in this 20th century is that we should go out and do likewise.

We must never forget the appeal voiced by Joseph while in prison, "Think on me when it shall be well with thee, shew kindness I pray thee, unto me, and make mention of me unto Pharaoh and bring me out of this house." Gen. 40:14.

We are commissioned to tell them of the Saviour from all sin and His invitation to them "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matthew 11:28.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BAYLE, Alexander Victor John. Born Sept. 5/1922 in London, England. Height 6' 4". Has worked for T. Eaton Co. Mail Order at Vancouver. Has also lived in Montreal. Last known address Vancouver. Relative inquiring. 18-411
BEAUDOIN, Lynn Robert (or Jean Louis Croteau). Born April 7/1922. French-Canadian. Height 6' 2", curly brown hair, mole on eye-lid. Office clerk. Left home in Sherbrooke, Que., in September 1963. Wife anxious for his return. 18-443
CLARKE, Joyce Thelma. Born April 4/1945 in Nova Scotia. Coloured. Short and stout. Hair sometimes tinted brown. Has worked in drug store at Scarborough, Ont. May be domestic. Last heard from in 1963 at Scarborough. Mother anxious. 18-433

DAVIDSON, Elizabeth Isobel. Born Sept. 25/1946 at Fredericton, N.B. 5' 3", heavy build. Hospital aid or waitress. Last heard from in Jan. 1964 at Charlottetown, P.E.I. Sister very anxious. 18-408

EHNES, Nikodemus, and wife Berta, nee Moch. Last known to be in Alberta. Niece in USSR inquiring. 18-401

GREAVES, Richard George. Born Nov. 4/1911 at Newmarket, Victoria, Australia. Married English girl. Thought to have settled in Canada. Required in connection with estate. 18-374

HORAF, Terese, nee Kopp. Age about 72. Last heard from in 1929 in Canada. Niece in USSR inquiring. 18-398

JACOBS, Solomon. Born Nov. 1893 in England. Educated at McGill University, Montreal. Last heard of in 1922 in Montreal. Aunt has news of advantage to him. 18-428

MARZ, Jacob. Born 1888 at Munchen, Russia. Came to Canada in 1916. Last heard from in 1942. Sister wishes to locate. 18-383

NUMMI, Mr. Aake Olavi. Born Jan. 13/1924 at Urdala, Finland. Last known address Sudbury, Ontario. Required in connection with estate in Finland. 18-434

NYKVIST, Mr. Bror Valfrid. Born May 1907 at Stockholm, Sweden. Came to Canada in 1929. Required in connection with inheritance. 18-413

PEARSON, Peter Alfred. Born Jan. 24/1906 at Strom, Sweden. Parents Katarina and Anders. Last heard from in 1954 at Seymour Heights, North Vancouver, B.C. Sister wishes to locate. 18-364

PETERSEN, Frits Martin. Born June 28/1901 in Tolstrup, Denmark. Came to Canada in 1925. Last heard from about 1938 in Halifax, N.S. Sister wishes to locate. 18-386

SCOTT, Lily Alexandra, nee Saunders. Born Dec. 2/1902 at Shepherds Bush, London, England. Married Jan. 22/1933 to Charles Scott. Came to Canada with husband in 1938, destination Hamilton, Ont. Not heard from since. Sister inquiring. 18-406

SCRATCHLEY, Beatrice, nee Mullett. Born about 1894 in Southampton, England. Widow of William Scratchley at last contact. Singer in New York and Toronto. Last heard of in 1918 in Toronto. Niece inquiring. 18-440

STEVENS, William. Born Sept. 23/1891 in England. Married. Has daughter Ida. Last heard from in 1946 at Osgoode, Ont. Brother wishes to locate him or his daughter. 18-415

STOCKS, Lawrence. Age about 50. Came to Canada in 1930. Last heard from in 1931 in Centralia, Ont. Father anxious. Sister inquiring. 18-381

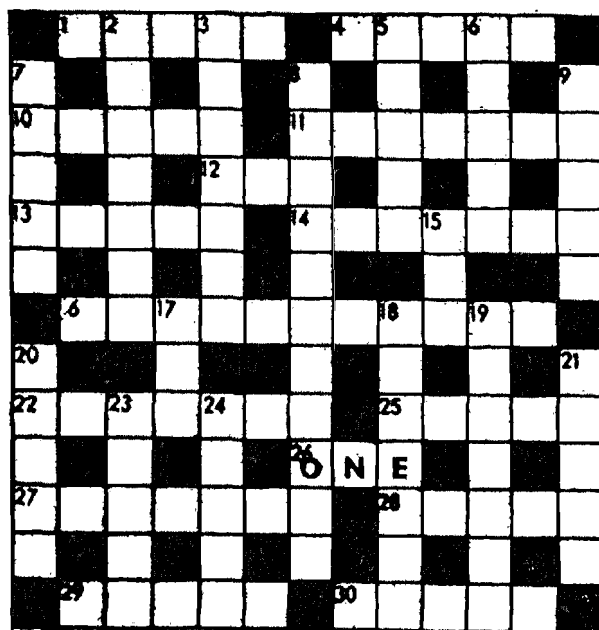
TURNBULL, Harry. Age about 72. Born at Battersea, London, England. Last heard from in 1925. Operated furniture store in Montreal. Sister wishes to locate. 18-404

WESTERLUND, Mattias Enok. Born Nov. 23/1874 at Vaddo, Sweden. Parents Carl and Kristina. Sea captain. Last heard from in 1909 at Prince Rupert, B.C. Niece inquiring. 18-410

WILSON, Thomas. Age over 70. Born near Rasharkin, Ireland. Married to Jane Stewart Jan. 7/1908. Came to Canada about 1912. Lived at Smiths Falls or Renfrew, Ont. Left there about 50 years ago. Daughter Isabel inquiring. 19-409

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS
1. A hot sun will cause this to wither

4. Habakkuk said that the Chaldeans "shall — at the kings"

10. "But — earnestly the best gifts"

11. Jesus spoke of His disciples being delivered into them

12. Isaiah spoke of a baby being able to play on the hole of this creature

13. Balak met Balaam in a city of Moab, in the border of this place

14. "Abstain from meats — to idols"

16. Joshua asked the two men to bring back one of the land to him

22. A book of the Old Testament

25. You're in the swim if you have one at this time of year!

26. Jesus "taught them as — having authority"

27. Joseph was sold to Potiphar, who was one of the guard

28. "The Lord shall — him up"

29. "Shew us Thy mercy, O Lord, and — us Thy salvation"

30. The poor widow " — in

two mites, which make a farthing"

DOWN

2. The writer of Proverbs spoke of his this being better than choice silver

3. The saint and AC in a mix-up become really devilish!

5. The scribes love such seats in the synagogues

6. Bread is made from it

7. Son of Carmi, of the tribe of Judah

8. Avoid these of science, falsely so called

9. Let us lay thus every weight and the sin which besets us

15. Priest who watched Hannah in the Temple

17. The disciples were astonished that this obeyed our Lord

18. The place where Moses prayed to the Lord for the fire to be quenched

19. The Pharisees "make clean the — of the cup"

20. A caricatured country yokel usually wears one

21. The number of times Elisha told Naaman to wash in the river . . .

23. . . . because he was a this salvation

24. Paul spoke of being bound with one

REFERENCES ACROSS: 1. Jas. 1. 4. Hab. 1. 10. 1. Cor. 12. 11. Luke 21. 12. Is. 11. 13. Num. 22. 14. Acts 15. 16. Josh. 18. 26. Matt. 7. 27. Gen. 37. 28. Jas. 5. 29. Ps. 85. 30. Mark 12. DOWN: 2. Pro. 8. 5. Mark 12. 6. 1 Sam. 28. 7. Josh. 7. 8. 1 Tim. 6. 9. Heb. 12. 15. 1 Sam. 1. 17. Mark 4. 18. Num. 11. 19. Luke 11. 21. and 23. 2. Kings 5. 24. Acts 28.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE—ACROSS: 1. CONSECRATED. 8. ELECTION. 9. LATE. 11. FREE. 12. ADINO. 14. HEAVEN. 16. STREAM. 18. SPEED. 19. EASE. 22. MEET. 23. MARRIAGE. 24.

SLUMBERINGS. DOWN: 2. OPEN. 3. SATYR. 4. CLOSED. 5. ELAMITES. 6. DELIGHTSOME. 7. RECOMMENDED. 10. PAST. 13. FAREWELL. 15. ENDS. 17. BEWARE. 20. SARAI. 21. SANG.

REPORTS From Bermuda to B.C.

PETERBOROUGH TEMPLE, ONT. (Brigadier and Mrs. Kenneth Graham). After seven years of service Corps Sergeant-Major A. Mills has relinquished his commission. A letter of appreciation from the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Alfred Simester, was read, and the Corps Officer, Brigadier Graham, thanked him for his contribution to the corps.

Brother Ronald Routly, who held the position of young people's sergeant-major for twenty-six years, was commissioned as the new corps sergeant-major, and Brother Terry Huffman received his commission as the new young people's sergeant-major. It is interesting to note that in the eighty years that the Peterborough Corps has been open this is only the third young people's sergeant-major to be commissioned.

Several bandmen and a songster received their commissions as well. —J.K.

WALLACEBURG, ONT. (Lieutenant Henry Jewer). During the visit of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel John Nelson, three junior soldiers were enrolled and three senior soldiers were sworn-in.

At the conclusion of the morning meeting two persons knelt at the mercy-seat in an act of reconsecration.

PEMBROKE, ONT. (Lieutenant and Mrs. Walter Snelgrove). The Divisional Youth Secretary, Major Frank Jennings, accompanied by Mrs. Jennings, conducted a recent Sunday morning meeting. Prior to the meeting, Major Jennings and Lieutenant Snelgrove conducted a jail service.

During the holiness meeting the timbrellists and singing company took part. Record Sergeant Elsie Harper was commissioned.

Major Jennings visited the company meeting, and told the young people a story and taught a chorus. —E.H.

VANCOUVER TEMPLE, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. Burrows). The annual home league meeting, piloted by Sister Mrs. D. Holdom, was held on a recent Sunday morning.

Mrs. General Albert Orsborn (R) read from the Scriptures and spoke of the international aspect of the home league.

Two active missionary groups are in operation in the corps. Brigadier Millicent Littley, of the Nordia Group, and Mrs. Bram Smith, of the Evangeline Group, gave interesting and enlightening reports of the activities of these groups.

The home league gave Mrs. General Orsborn \$100 for a missionary project.

Mrs. Brigadier Archibald Dale spoke on "Woman and her place in the world."

WHITE HILL, BERMUDA (Lieutenant and Mrs. Samuel Webb). A nine-day spiritual campaign was recently held. The first of the series of meetings was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Charles Sim. The Brigadier dedicated a new corps Bible.

The meetings throughout the week were marked by large crowds, dynamic preaching and many seekers kneeling at the mercy-seat. The hall was filled for the final meeting on Easter Monday night, when the service took the form of an Easter programme and drama.

RODDICKTON, Nfld. (Lieutenant David Welsh). In recent weeks a number of young men and women have sought the Lord. Attendances at Sunday school and meetings are increasing.

ELLICE AVENUE CORPS, WINNIPEG, MAN. (Major and Mrs. Charley Smith). Four new comrades were sworn-in as soldiers of The Salvation Army in a recent Sunday evening meeting.



AT CORNWALL, ONT., four senior soldiers were sworn-in and one adherent received a certificate. The Commanding Officer, Captain Richard Park, is at the left.

ST. THOMAS, ONT. (Captain and Mrs. Ernest Burkholder). Home League Sunday meetings were conducted by Mrs. Captain Howard Moore, of London. Home league members assisted throughout the day.

During Home League Week each member was asked to telephone a shut-in, send a card to someone and to pray for the league at a specified time each day.

The home league has adopted a little girl in India.—R.P.

LABRADOR CITY, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. Boyd Goulding). Mrs. Colonel George Higgins, wife of the Provincial Commander, conducted the weekend meetings recently. In the holiness meeting Mrs. Higgins emphasized the importance of reflecting the beauty of Jesus. She visited the company meeting and spoke to them about the missionary work. The necessity of the "new birth" was the theme of Mrs. Higgins' salvation message. All gatherings were well-attended.

A NUMBER OF SOLDIERS were sworn-in at Mount Hamilton, Ont. The Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Captain Edwin Brown were the "specials" for the day.



LONDON EAST CORPS, ONT. (Captain and Mrs. Clarence Bradley). On Home League Sunday Mrs. Captain Bradley, assisted by members of the home league, conducted the holiness meeting.

The Sunday evening meeting was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel John Nelson, who was assisted by Mrs. Nelson and home league members. The home league members sang "He Leadeth Me." Mrs. Nelson spoke about the fourfold purpose of the home league.

"Fellowship Corps"



From a mother in a small, isolated town on the prairies:

I must tell you I was very pleased to get your newsletter and the Bible questionnaire. I like the idea of the Bible questions, as it does help in the study of the Bible. So far I have read as far as the prophecy of Nehemiah. The more I read the more I want to read.

I am anxious to read the Book of Job, and how he had so much patience. I always enjoy reading the Psalms. Several times, when the going was rough for us, I would go back and read Psalm 40. It is wonderful to know that God is our refuge and strength, and a very present help in times of trouble.

From an elderly soldier:

I must now confess I missed the call for full-time service, which came to me many years ago, as I did not think I had enough education. But God has directed my life through the years and helped me to do His will. Now we leave everything in His hands who is able to keep us all!

PROMOTED TO GLORY



Sister Mrs. Mary Ross, of Prince Albert, Sask., was promoted to Glory at the age of eighty-six years. She had been a Salvationist for fifty years, was a faithful member

of the home league, never failed to testify to the miracle of love and grace performed in her heart, and even when her health had failed, attended services whenever possible.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain Gerald McInnes. Mrs. Paziuk sang "There is no night there."

In the memorial service Mrs. Ralph Paul paid tribute to the wonderful Christian influence of the deceased comrade.

Sister Ross is survived by four sons, four daughters, thirty-eight grandchildren and twenty-nine great-grandchildren.

Sister Mrs. John Holmes, of Edmonton Citadel, Alta., was promoted to Glory after many years of service to God and the Army. Although unable to attend meetings regularly because of ill-health, she maintained her interest in the corps.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major John Viele, and Songster Mrs. Jacobson sang a solo.

Mrs. Brigadier David Rae paid tribute to the life and influence of the departed comrade in the memorial service.

Sister Holmes is survived by her husband, Corps Treasurer Jack Holmes, and the family. Captain Hector McDonald is a grandson.



Home League Entertains Members of the C. N. I. B.

THE Pembroke Home League was host to the members of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind for a social gathering and refreshments.

Under the leadership of Millard Thompson, President of the North Renfrew C.N.I.B., games were played and a sing-song was led by Mr.

and Mrs. George Lemke, of the White Cane Club, Pembroke.

A thought for the month was given by the Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Walter Snelgrove, and Lieutenant and Mrs. Snelgrove sang a duet requested by one of the group. Lunch was served by members of the home league.—E.H.

PICTOU, N.S. (Lieutenant William Bowers). Souls are being saved, backsliders are returning to the Lord and new families are attending meetings. Attendance records are continually being broken, and more chairs have been added to accommodate the crowds.

League of mercy members were able to help a married couple in their spiritual need and lead them to accept Christ as their Saviour.

A business man with an alcoholic problem has been gloriously saved, and he and his wife are attending meetings regularly. Because of the wonderful change in this man's life, three other men have attended Army meetings. One of them was included among the seekers registered.

A monthly "Sing Along," after the Sunday night salvation meeting, has been commenced. Many friends are attending this and new contacts have been made.

YOUTH MEET AND RESPOND IN COUNCIL SESSIONS

Mercy-seat lined several times in gatherings
at St. John's, Nfld., and Winnipeg, Man.

EVEN General Bramwell Booth, who first commenced youth councils, could not have estimated the great part they would continue to play in the lives of Salvationist youth. As reports come to hand, it is apparent that once again many young people have made life-changing decisions in council sessions across Canada. (See page 10 for Sydney report.)

At St. John's

YOUTH councils for 1964 in the Avalon, Nfld., district saw more than 1,800 young people attend the sessions and ninety-one seekers at the mercy-seat. Council leaders were the Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel George Higgins.

On the Saturday, a youth rally was held when various sections from St. John's participated, in addition to a 100-voice youth chorus, led by Major E. Hammond, and youth band, led by Bandsman T. Benson. Young people's bands from the Temple Corps and Citadel Corps played a march, "Warriors True," and a selection, "Fellowship with Jesus," respectively, and the Temple Singing Company rendered "God is Love." The contribution from the youth chorus was "God's Soldiers." A helpful finale was provided by a dramatic presentation, "The Challenge of the Cross," by the Citadel delegates, which was directed by Mrs. Major J. Zarfas.

Inspirational

On the Sunday, the delegates filled the *Pitts Memorial Hall* to capacity for three inspirational sessions. In the morning gathering, Candidates Florence Fraize, of Carbonear, presented a paper, "The Truth and youth's quest for holiness," making clear that the holy life is a revelation of God's standard to all men. Harry Elliott, a university student, spoke of the need for spiritual motivations in life in his paper, "The Truth and youth's quest for true values." The youthful Bell Island Songster Brigade sang "Look and live," before the Provincial Youth Secretary, Major Willard Rea, brought a Bible message, "The Truth and youth's quest for success," using many graphic illustrations. A vocal number, "Nothing Between," was rendered by Bandsman Eric Moulard.

The afternoon session included a variety of interesting features. An edition of the TV game, "Front Page Challenge," highlighting Salvation Army historical events, was presented, and cadets took part in an item entitled "What I was," which revealed the various vocations followed before entering the training college. Music in the modern idiom was presented in true "Joy Strings" style. The Training Principal for Newfoundland, Brigadier Howard Orsborn, spoke and, during the appeal that followed, twenty-eight young people made commitments to full-time service.

"The Truth and youth's quest for pardon and assurance" was the title of the paper given by Eleanor Pitcher in the evening session. The Provincial Secretary, Brigadier Arthur Pitcher, also spoke, pointing out the reasons for man's broken relationship with God. Mrs. D. Ben-

son sang "O how I love Him" prior to Colonel Higgins' stirring Bible message, which forcibly initiated the successful prayer battle that followed.

At Winnipeg

FROM Manitoba's youngest township, Thompson, and other northern centres, young people gathered in Winnipeg for a weekend of stirring Youth Councils' sessions conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Herbert Wallace. Arriving in the city on the Friday, delegates were entertained by Salvationists throughout the metropolitan area. A sight-seeing tour was arranged for them on the Saturday, when the group visited several Army centres in the city, including the Grace Hospital and the Harbour Light Corps.

All roads led to the Citadel for the Saturday night "Youthorama" programme, when the versatility and talent of the young people made a memorable evening. Supporting Colonel and Mrs. Wallace were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Arthur Moulton, and the Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Captain William Kerr. A youth band, led by Young People's Bandleader F. Merrett, and a youth chorus, led by Songster Leader W. Barlow, took part, supporting several solo items from top grade students at the 1963 Divisional music camp at Sandy Hook. "The Mother Habkirk Award" for the best all-round corps cadet in the division went to Grace Hustler, of Brandon, who was also presented with the "Mail" Corps Cadet award (third place). Divisional corps cadet pennants in "A" and "B" categories went to Flin Flon (ending the pennant's long stay at the Citadel) and Ellice Avenue respectively. City officers took part in a concluding and telling drama, "The Christian voice in a jittery world," directed by Mrs. Captain Kerr.

Victorious Scenes

One of the city's large hotels opened its doors for the sessions on Sunday. Colonel and Mrs. Wallace had already met with the Future Officers' Fellowship group over breakfast. A delegate's prayer in the morning session, declaring a willingness to empty self and be filled by the Holy Spirit, was shared by an increasing number as the day progressed. Visible results of this willingness highlighted the day as the mercy-seat was lined with seekers several times over. The victorious scenes enacted there, especially in the final meeting, brought the verdict from many a delegate that the councils were "the best yet."

Some of the day's many highlights included the whole-hearted



THE CHIEF SECRETARY, Colonel H. G. Wallace, presents divisional corps cadet proficiency banner ("A" Category) to the Guardian of the Flin Flon Brigade during youth councils at Winnipeg. Also seen is Grace Hustler, of Brandon, winner of the "Mail" Corps Cadet award (third prize).

BRITISH BAND PLAYS AT FAMOUS CULTURAL LANDMARK

Tottenham Citadel Band in brilliant form at the Festival Theatre, Stratford, Ont.

PLAYERS of a different kind graced the famous Festival Theatre's open stage when the Tottenham Citadel Band (Bandmaster James Williams), of London, England, presented a brilliant programme at Stratford, Ontario. It was the first brass band programme ever presented in this renowned Canadian landmark of the arts. Chairman was the Chief Secretary, who shared his duties with the National Bandmaster of Great Britain, Captain Norman Bearcroft. The Divisional Commander for Western Ontario, Lt.-Colonel John Nelson; Major Leslie Titcombe; and Captain Melvin Robinson also took part.

This observer must necessarily leave it to the Eric Balls and Harry Mortimers in attendance to comment critically on the technical aspects of this programme. Instrumentalists of this calibre deserve assessment by experts. However, when hard work, talent and conviction is fused together as it is in the Tottenham aggregation, the listener, connoisseur or not, is left with an acute sense that something profound and spiritual has been experienced. Some attempt can be made, then, to describe one's emotional response to such a programme.

singing of the day's theme chorus, "I can do all things through Christ," the contributions from the platform by various young people, messages sent by Territorial Youth Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Arnold Brown, Toronto youth and cadets in training from Manitoba.

The response to Colonel Wallace's final Bible message of the day, when delegates were urged to follow Matthew's example and follow the Christ, was so spontaneous and whole-hearted that it was clearly God's stamp of approval upon all the prayer and work that had preceded the councils.—J.R.W.

Who could remain aloof and phlegmatic as the tingling brassiness of the marches, "The Red Shield" (Goffin) and "Heralds of Victory" (Holtz) cut its way into the reverent hush pervading the theatre? For the last-named number, the cornet section stood on the balcony and its approaching steps where Shakespeare's Juliet has often found dramatic life.

Or who could quickly forget the fragile simplicity and nostalgic qualities of Leidzen's "The Children's Friend," the strong undercurrents of joy irrepressibly coming to the surface in Steadman-Allen's "Wells of Gladness," the characteristic Army verve and colour in Bearcroft's "Shout Aloud Salvation" (conducted by the composer and played as a salute to the Founder), the cheerful conviviality of "Joyous Caroller" (also by Bearcroft), the immortal strains of a Festival Series favourite, "Treasures from Tchaikowsky" (Coles), and the stirring floodtide of battle sounds in Ball's "Song of Courage"? Grieg's melodious "Last Spring," though as hauntingly lovely as ever, was anti-climactic in following the last-named item, which drew the enthralled audience to its feet for a standing ovation.

Exuberance

Individual items were superbly rendered by Deryck Diffey (cornet) and the Snell brothers, Bernard (piano) and Ivor (euphonium). Both the cornet solo, "Songs in the heart" (Leidzen), and the euphonium solo, "The Ransomed Host" (Steadman-Allen), communicated the Salvationist's exuberance and spiritual militarism, with the poetry of Chopin's "Revolutionary Study in C minor" for piano being sandwiched contrastingly between the two.

Adding spiritual impact to an evening which will not slip easily into the back files of memory were the band's vocal items, "Just the same today" and "Stories of Jesus," and a personal testimony by Bandsman Brian Clark.—D.R.

NEWS BRIEFS

Commissioner William Davidson has been taken seriously ill and is in hospital in New York. Prayers are requested on his behalf.

The Moncton, N.B., Corps is celebrating its 79th anniversary May 16th and 17th. Messages from former commanding officers and friends will be appreciated. Send to the Corps Officer, 16 Church St., Moncton, N.B.



YOUTH CHORUS conducted by Songster Leader W. Barlow, participates during a "Youthorama" programme at Winnipeg Citadel. A youth band, directed by Young People's Bandleader F. Merrett, also took part in the programme, which was the first event of youth councils' weekend led by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Herbert Wallace.